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Governor Penna.,

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I. F. MANSFIELD
Orderly Sergeant, 105th O. V. I., 1862

OHIO AND PENNSYLVANIA REMINISCENCES

Illustrations from photographs taken mainly in
Mahoning, Columbiana and Beaver
Counties, 1880 to 1916

BY

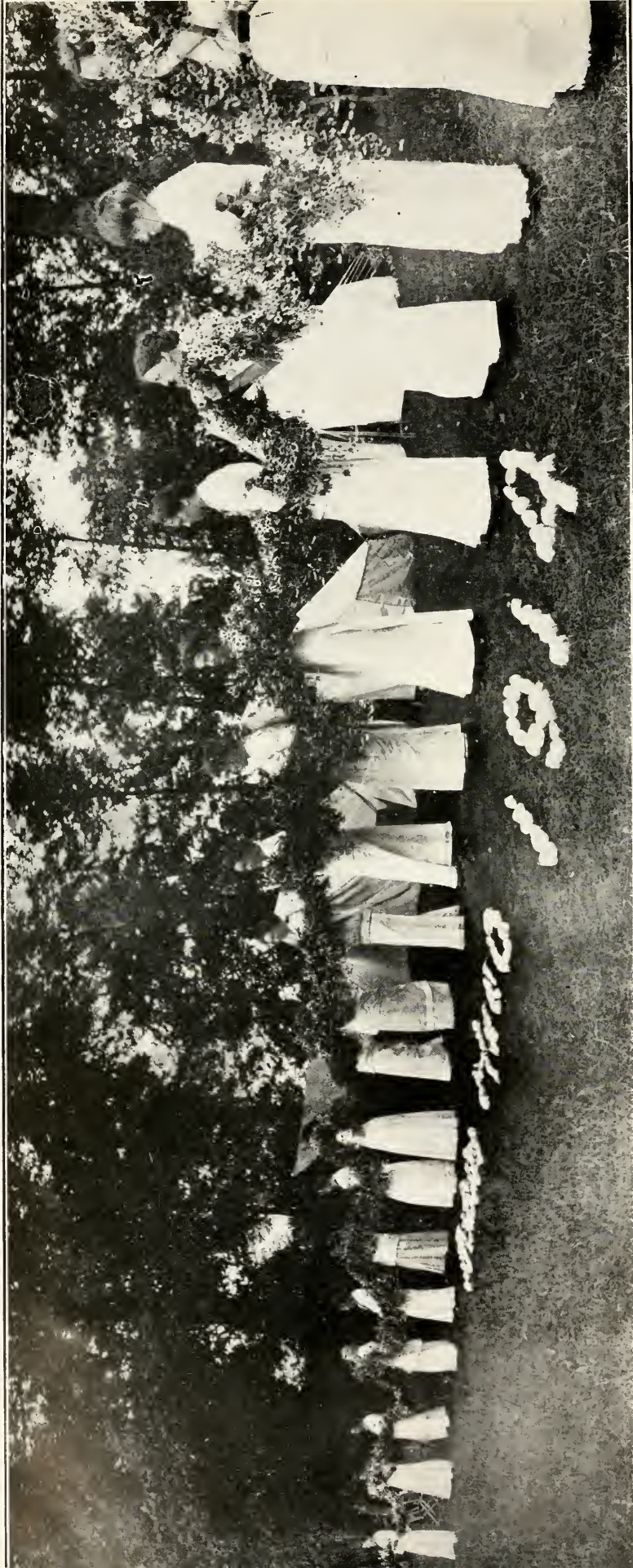
IRA F. MANSFIELD

MEMBER

American Philosophical Society
National Geographical Society
The Luther Burbank Society
Historical Society of Pennsylvania



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1916



OX EYED DAISIES, ROBINHOOD CLUB

PREFACE.

IT is not so much what has taken place and what we know and own as what we leave posterity. Even science cannot tell how we got into the world, what we are here for and how we are going to get out of the world. Historic events are interesting and when illustrated are valuable, and the object of publishing these Pictures and these reminiscences is to erect a monument, not only to our many club members, but to our fathers and mothers who wrought faithfully that we could enjoy our lives. In the past seventy years there has been germs of many historical societies, but with no buildings or money to sustain a society. Gradually the men and women are passing away, taking with them many interesting facts. Our club members have enjoyed our camp life, Nature studies and helped secure historical events. There should be established a Historical Society of loyal and generous friends, that would be a memorial for Ohio and Pennsylvania.



TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

BIRTHDAY.

On June 27th, 1842, I. F. Mansfield was born in Poland and baptised in the Trinity Episcopal Church at Boardman, and received the following poem written by Lucy Hall Boardman:

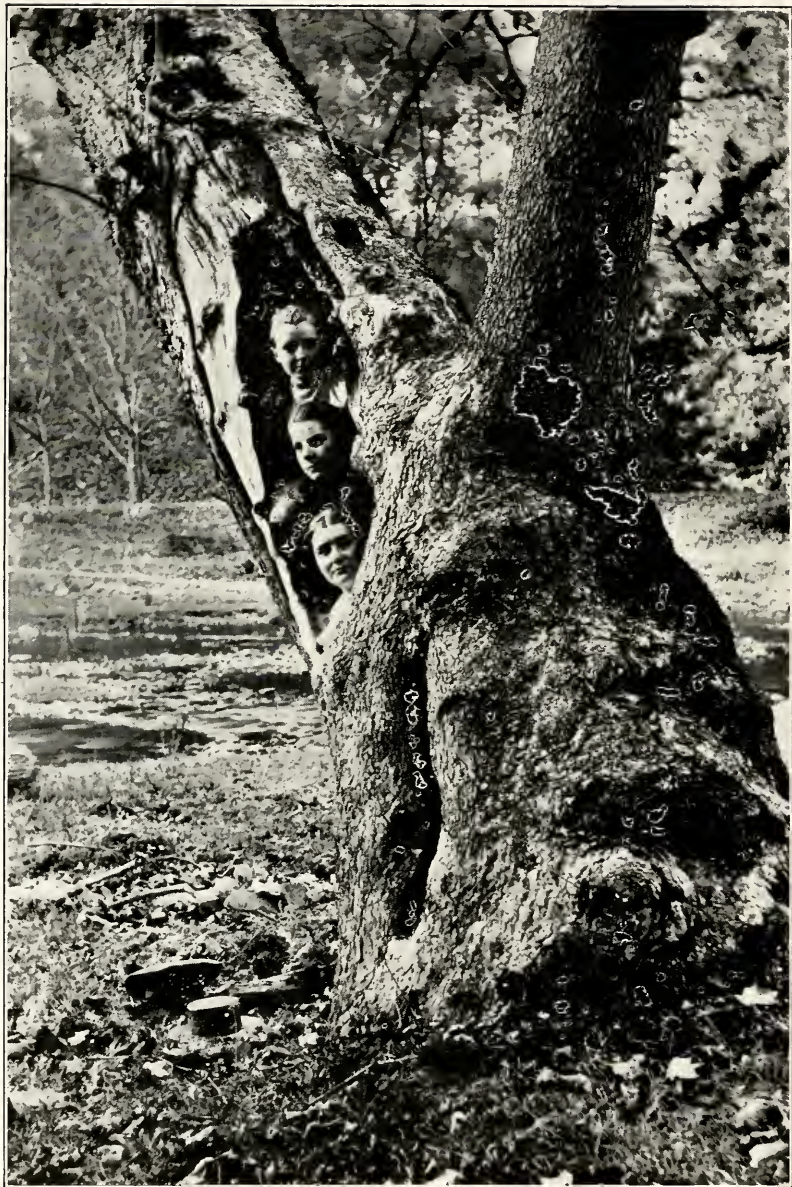
Dear little baby, thou hast come
To cheer thy mother's heart,
And to fill the void that was left by one
Who early did depart.

How closely will thy father cling,
Around his infant child
And thou wilt like the opening spring
His cares of him beguile.

How fondly will thy mother press
Her lips upon thy brow,
And bless the hand who kindly did
The much prized life bestow.

And thou wilt round them gather
Life's purest, choicest flowers,
And happily spend together
Thy future joyous hours.

—THY COUSIN.



SYCHAMORE, MIDDLE BEAVER.

POWDER HORNS.

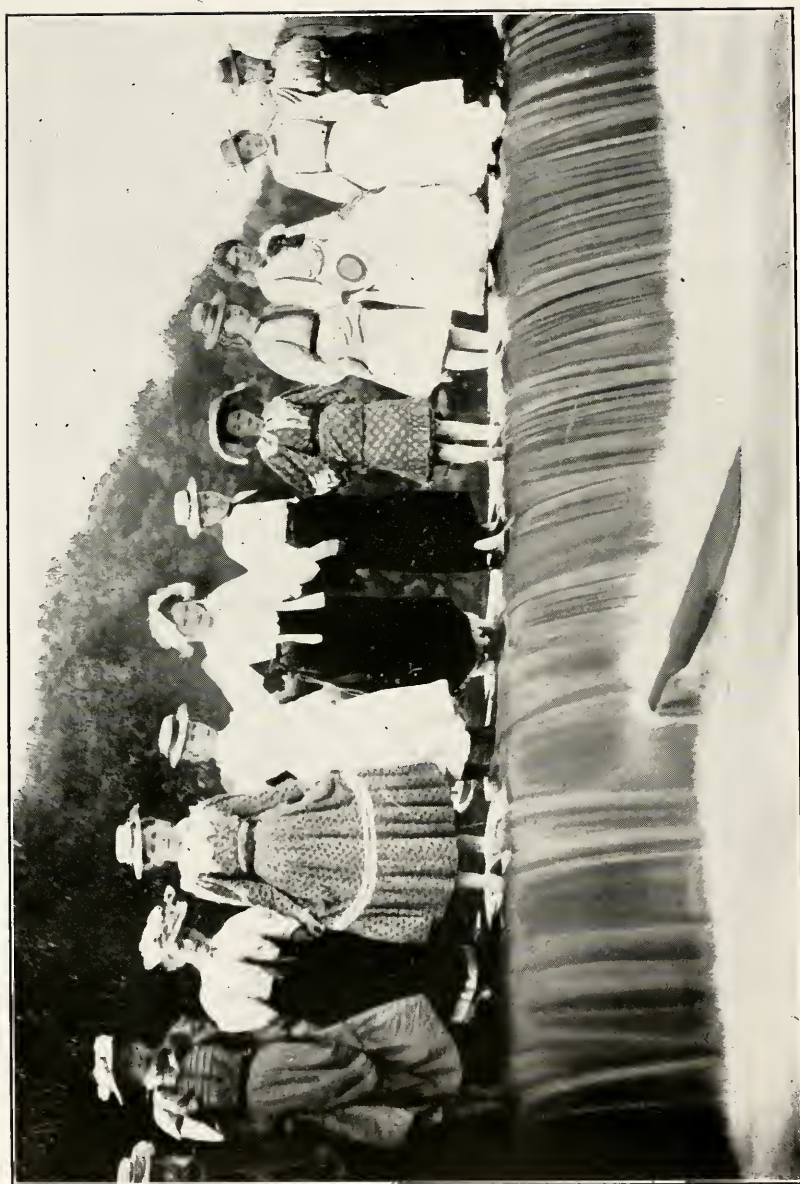
MODERN inventions have robbed warfare of its romance and the soldier of the old-time picturesqueness. Powder horns came into use with gunpowder, and nothing better or cheaper has ever been found than the horns of an animal. Such horns were easily obtained, wouldn't rust and could be carried in the rain and through the streams without the powder in them getting wet. They were worn under the left arm, held by a strap. There was a stopple in the small end, and the powder could be poured into the right hand and thence into the gun. Many were engraved with pictures, maps of forts, old trails and waterways. One secured by Captain Mansfield, bears date of 1757 and shows Fort Niagara and the river Niagara, with Lake Champlain to Quebec. This interesting powder-horn was captured at battle of Quebec, and has been placed in Library of Beaver College with other relics. In the Revolution there was distributed over 18,000 powder-horns and during the Civil War many Confederate prisoners carried them; some beautifully carved with names of southern forts and names of Generals. Several showed the "Bonnie Blue Flag" of the Confederacy.



TANNACHARISON CAMP, CANNELTON.

CAMP FOOD.

MANY years experience in camping in all parts of our country, discloses many changes in our camp living. The early years disclose a Dutch oven, supplying corn-bread, roasted fish, eggs and potatoes. Later years we have ground-hog, turtle, strawberries and ice creams. But let no one have faith in the prophesies of pessimisms as to starving or waste. While less than half of the lands along our streams are under cultivation, farmers always had a surplus of fruits, chickens and milk products for every one. We found settlers that utilized chestnut flour mixed with wheat. Synthetic chemistry is delving into the mysteries of Nature's laboratory developing the roots, stalks and fruits of the plant world. A census of our rivers show more food to a square mile than the land. As meat consumption goes down, better wheat and corn products appear. Napoleon Bonaparte developed the canning of fruits and today with canned fruits, melons and honey the schoolmarms have secured life certificates valid in every country. America disclosed the potato, that has become the apple of the earth ; also providing an Alcohol to supply power to all motors.



FREDERICK DAM, NORTH FORK.

WATER POWER.

HAVING camped alongside of the many dams on our several streams, much study given to the conservation of water power. Their development demands great risks, one must possess hope and skill and must often jeopardise large sums of money before having success. On the Big and Little Beaver there has been over one hundred mill dams, giving financial failures. Still land owners claim a mill site adds value, as a water power once constructed, costs little to maintain same. Improvements in steam, gas and motor engines is a keen competitor to all water wheels, and some better system must be devised for the development of water powers. Competition has driven the price of steam and gas power lower and lower, and today steam powers show a profit of about five per cent and water powers two per cent. The public should insist on laws making water power more attractive by lower taxes to those making dyes, fertilizers and much needed chemicals, instead of depending upon foreign countries as we have, thus showing a preparedness for peace as well as war.



ST. CLAIR, OHIO.

BATHING.

THE waters of the Beaver in June stand at 65 degrees, and a morning bath stimulates every nerve, invigorating the whole frame, qualifying both brain and muscle for their uttermost activity and clearing alike the features and the fancy from clouds and gloom. Watch the schoolmarms—not gradually wading in—they jump in with a scream and jump out again; they are invigorated, refreshed and cheery, feeling as if they could jump over the moon. From the creation everything in nature enjoys a daily bath. With the retreating ice in spring, one of the first bathing birds is Mr. Duck, alias Hell-diver. On Sunday after church services were over the Cannelton priest, learning of a flock of ducks, took his gun and expended twelve shots on the Hell-divers, securing none. The general verdict was, Sunday not over with closing of church services at 12 o'clock. Each year cranes may be noted wading in search of tadpoles and fish, often making a run and dive for their prey. The white Heron on account of its extreme vigilance is seldom seen. Twice while out bass fishing, we have noted a pair near Painters Knob. They devour mice, snakes, fishes and insects. Teachers and scholars would do well to study and get into touch with the bathing birds. Truly in these days the birds are coming into their own as never before yet they need new friends, as many destructive agencies are always at work.



UNION INDEPENDENT CHURCH.

CHURCHES.

DURING the last fifty years the country churches have slowly drifted away into "innocuous desitude." Lack of attendance, the increased expenses, disbelief in narrow creeds; and the country church has emigrated to the towns, leaving majority of farmers churchless. The Cannelton people have set a cheering example by the Nazariners, Presbyterians, Baptists, Methodists, Episcopalians and U. P. Presbyterians, uniting as the Independent Union Church, governed by deacons and deaconesses. The first settlers were Presbyterians, Episcopalians and Baptists, holding services under forest trees, tents and in houses. Boardman has the honor of the oldest Episcopal church in Ohio; Frederick Boardman, an excelent singer, leading the choir for sixty years. In Poland the Duncans, Arrels and Walkers looked after seating the wayward children. Revs. Hughes, Vallandigham and Francis Reno administered the first sacraments of the Lord's Supper. During the Civil War all the Southern churches were closed to the Yankee soldiers, and during the three years soldiering in Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia, the Carolinas and Virginia, only once at Savannah was the writer invited to a service, and here the rector omitted the ritual prayers for the President.



UPPER CANNEL COAL FALLS.

EARLY INHABITANTS.

THE earliest evidence of man's existence on the Beaver rivers is shown in the graves of Indians among the granite boulders and the peculiar lines of fortifications at Bouquet's Knob, Frederick and Milford. The literature of the subject is extensive and stands as a monument of our ignorance, but the findings of skulls are not conclusive evidence of man's existence here before the Ice Age. What adds interest and is evidence of man's existence previous to the Indians is that in these granite boulder graves, we find clay idols, shells, beads and copper spears, buried below the markings made by the Ice Age. All these implements only confuses the theory that men floated here from Asia, as the cultures of the prehistorical people, bears no traces of foreign nations. Our early inhabitants disclose some carvings, mounds and fortifications, but they failed to grasp the idea of communication, using metals in cold state, transporting everything on their backs, and spent their time in petty warfare and in the grossest superstitions. There is a fascination in studying him even as a savage, and in investigating his remains, which attests his occupancy of all our territory.



MORNING MILK MAID.

MILK MAIDS.

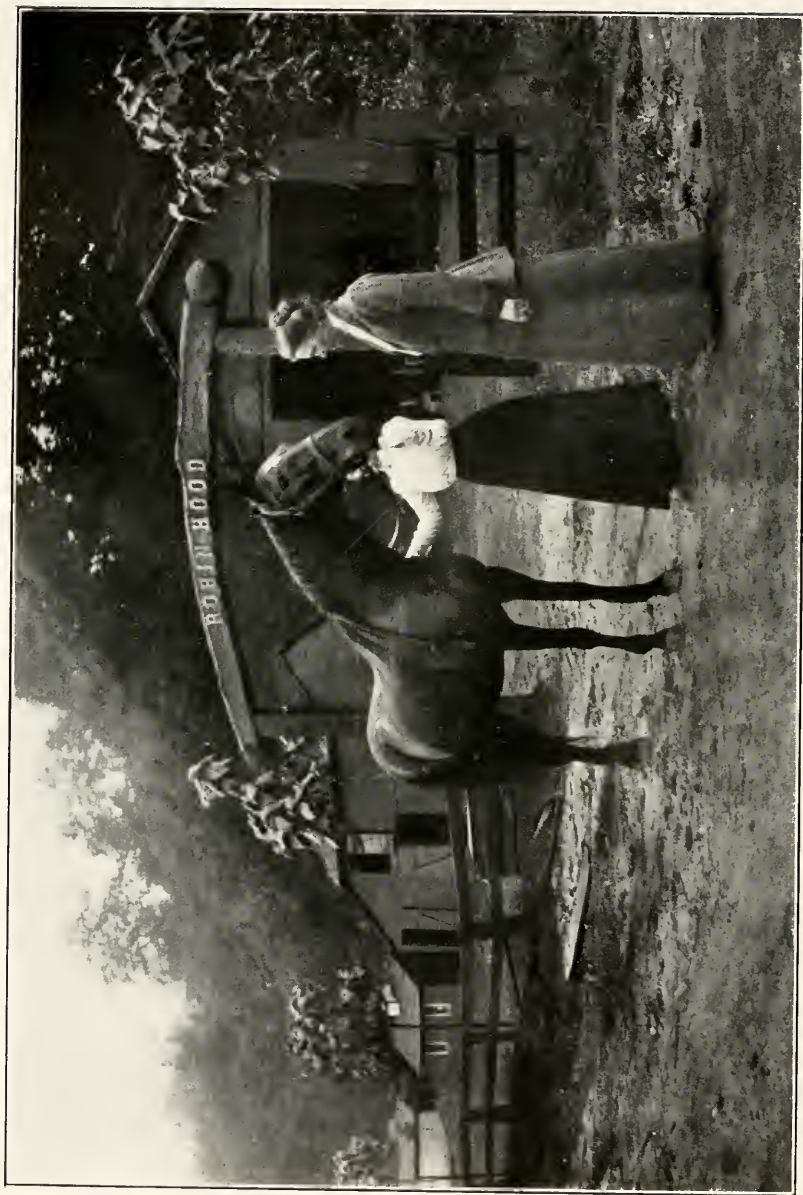
IN the early morning our first vision is the camp milk maid with neck yoke carrying supply of milk. Instead of drinking hot water, try a glass of warm milk, which contains thrice the nourishment of hot water, and should be strained through hemlock sprigs placed in the funnel, purifying and imparting an aromatic flavor favorable to its keeping. Milk is used everywhere that man lives, being secured from many different kinds of animals. Around the Arctic the Laplanders milk the reindeer. In Asia the natives drink the milk of camels and donkeys. During "Sherman's March to the Sea," many soldiers at Savannah were confined in hospitals with typhoid fever. Every patient restricted to goat's milk was restored to health. In our extended camps, often isolated from outside world, we could always secure milk and butter from farmers. Science has discovered among the many wonders that the patient cow has put a "punch" in the milk that requires no further addition of the still. After a day spent in nature studies, followed by an evening of amusement and song, drink a dipper of fresh evening's milk—sleeping with face facing the "Great Dipper"—there will be a subtle psychological effect—mental poise restores, nervous strains relieved, calming every experience, better than any medicine in the world.



MUSKRATS' WINTER HOMES, CANNELTON.

ANIMALS AT HOME.

THE muskrats are residents of all our inland streams, preferring holes in the banks about a mill-dam, and in winter harbors in cone shaped huts, made of sticks, grasses and mud, often raised six feet in height above the ground and water in the swamps. They are peculiar to America and extensively distributed, being aquatic in its habits, swimming and diving with great facility, feeding on the roots, stems and leaves of water plants, or on fruits and vegetables which grow near the margin of the stream it inhabits. One year in our camping we built an ice-chest against the log cribbing of mill race. Missing several melons, eggs and fish, a pair of steel traps captured the two robbers. Muskrats sleep through the day and are active at night, carrying their plunder into their dens, which open under the water. The odor of the rat is so penetrating as to give a musky flavor to beer, wine or whiskey when stored in the campers' caves. The fur is an important article of commerce resembling the beaver; when par-boiled and roasted, the flesh is held in high esteem by our city campers. The flesh so tender and delicious our hungry campers eat them raw with mustard dressing. They have a pleasant taste, favoring raw crabs and oysters.



"A HORSE, A HORSE! MY KINGDOM FOR A HORSE!"

THE HORSE.

IN the earliest records of the human family we find notices of the horse. Where Noah landed after the flood, was the primitive home of the horse and is still the country where the best breeds are found. In the plagues of Pharoah, the horse is mentioned among those to suffer. Very strange the horse is never mentioned among the stores of Abraham, Isaac and Esau; nor is it alluded to in the fourth and tenth commandments. Queen Elizabeth was an accomplished rider, riding horse-back in state to St. Paul's church on a pillion. Queen Anne was a noted rider and greatly interested in the importation of Arabian Stallions. In racing all shapes have won. For some years in Poland the writer bareback on "Old Dulce" won prizes over Edwin Bettis and Jack Masten, owners of Arabian race horses. The schoolmarms in camps soon become experts, out-riding their trainers. Among many of the farmers on the Little Beaver, the horse is their intellectual companion, occupying a large share of their affections: the wife and children holding a second place. They thus respect the immemorial proverb of the Arab that "He who forgets the beauty of horses for the beauty of women will never prosper."



WHITE-EYES' FORD, MIDDLE BEAVER.

CHIEF WHITE-EYES.

THE Indians did not possess that proud loftiness of character which commands our admiration. They were degenerated, discouraged and ready to absorb any vice with which they came in contact. A passion for strong drink obtained a mastery over them and was a prevailing cause of all their later crimes. In 1797 a few families moved across the Ohio river and settled within its limits. One of them named Carpenter made a settlement on the upper forks of the Little Beaver. Shortly after Chief White-Eyes stopped at the log dwelling. Being intoxicated, he got into some difficulties with Carpenter's son, and threatened to kill him unless furnished more whiskey. The young man upon this turned and ran to cross the creek, pursued by the Indian chief with uplifted tomahawk. Finding that the chief was gaining on him in fording the creek, the young man turned and shot him. As this was in time of peace, Carpenter was arrested, tried at Steubenville and the jury acquitted him, holding that he only acted in self defense. The death of Chief White-Eyes created great excitement and hostilities averted by presents to all the Indians and the chief's wife received three hundred dollars. This was the last Indian blood shed by white men along the Little Beaver.

SPILLER'S DISCHARGE.



David Todd, Governor of Ohio, was informed by the names of our Honor-
 Charles W. Hill, Adj. Gen. Ohio, of the death of the State and the Espionage.
 Charles W. Hill, Adj. Gen. Ohio, of the death of the State and the Espionage.
 of them and this is your Honorable Discharge.

September 1861
 Approved by

DAVID TODD,
 Governor

Charles W. Hill,
 Adj. Gen. Ohio

Received of the
 State of Ohio



POLAND SQUIRREL HUNTER'S DISCHARGE.

OHIO SQUIRREL HUNTERS.

IN 1862, Maj. Gen. Kirby Smith, C. S. A., threatened capture of Cincinnati. In response to call of Gov. David Tod, Poland, Ohio, sent the following company, fully armed with squirrel rifles, powder and 100 bullets to each:

Captain—C. F. Kirtland.
 1st Lieut.—John Grist.
 2nd Lieut.—W. D. Johnson.
 1st Serg't—H. K. Morse.
 2nd Serg't—W. D. Jones.
 3rd Serg't—E. Stoddard.
 4th Serg't—Wm. Logan.
 5th Serg't—Henry Leslie.
 Private—S. B. Augden.
 Private—P. Brew.
 Private—L. Becker.
 Private—Jno. Brownlee.
 Private—Jas. Brownlee.
 Private—J. H. Barnes.
 Private—E. Cook.
 Private—B. Cole.
 Private—B. F. Cover.
 Private—J. H. Car'th.
 Private—J. M. Davis.
 Private—Jno. Dubes.
 Private—J. E. Duncan.
 Private—G. Eame.
 Private—Thos. Frame.
 Private—J. Godlip.
 Private—J. Guthrie.
 Private—F. Gulice.
 Private—H. Gouge.
 Private—J. Hester.
 Private—R. Hotham.
 Private—J. C. Houston.
 Private—G. Hamilton.
 Private—A. Hont.
 Private—T. Jacobs.
 Private—J. Koons.
 Private—Geo. Kirtland.
 Private—D. Kiester.
 Private—H. Kemmel.
 Private—R. Lowrie.
 Private—T. Livingston.
 Private—J. H. Leslie.

Private—Jno. Long.
 Private—J. McGee.
 Private—J. McLane.
 Private—J. Marquit.
 Private—H. R. Moore.
 Private—J. Miller.
 Private—W. D. McBride.
 Private—A. McClurg.
 Private—W. I. McFarlane.
 Private—I. C. McConnell.
 Private—L. B. McNab.
 Private—A. G. McNab.
 Private—W. McNab.
 Private—J. H. McCombs.
 Private—R. McCall.
 Private—J. Pollock.
 Private—J. Park.
 Private—J. Reed.
 Private—H. Robinson.
 Private—Geo. Rice.
 Private—J. W. Reed.
 Private—H. B. Reeves.
 Private—A. L. Reeves.
 Private—L. S. Reed.
 Private—H. Stewart.
 Private—J. H. Shields.
 Private—Geo. Smith.
 Private—L. W. Seckles.
 Private—Thos. Sanderson.
 Private—R. S. Smith.
 Private—H. L. Stevens.
 Private—J. F. Stevens.
 Private—Clark Stough.
 Private—J. H. Smith.
 Private—J. Scudder.
 Private—Jno. Tuck.
 Private—K. Hamden.
 Private—I. N. Russel.
 Private—Jno. Arrel.



OAKS, CANNELTON.

OAK TREES.

FOR general use the oak excels all other species for building, mine use and fences. In age, the circles disclose many that are over four hundred years. Mother Foulks claimed the oaks by their "leaves, fruit, bark and wood yielded as many uses as there are days in the year." The earliest writings show that the trees under which Abraham received his heavenly visitors were oaks; and under an oak Deborah was buried; also in an oak Absolum was hung. The chair of St. Peter in the vatican is made of oak. It is not an accident that so many events in English tradition should have oaks for their monuments—as the Oak of Robin Hood; Lackland's oak in Sherwood's Forest; Herne's oak at Windsor. The superstitious claim the large holes in oaks are the doors through which spirits pass and repass. The first settler, at Cannelton, Esquire Foulks, became engaged to an Indian girl, but instead of a lovely bride, he embraced an oak tree. There are many old oaks along our creeks held as sacred.—the Owl tree at Watt's dam, the Cross tree at Cannel mines and the fantastic Devil's tree held in great regard to this day, whose branches have power to drive away evil spirits.



STONE COFFINS, SAINT PAUL'S CEMETERY.

CEMETERIES.

THEY are sleeping places, sublime in their solitude and simple grandeur. Many plan extravagant last resting places, claiming a mistake not to bestow and adorn the homes where we shall reside the longest. Yet in the "Silent Land" there are bowers of bliss, where the birds may carol "at their outing along our creeks, flowers knew which way the wind blows, croons to the weeping-willows. Of all the beautiful cemeteries visited none presents an appearance more in conformity with the character of the place, than at Savannah, Ga., which we visited on Christmas, 1864. The water oaks draped with pendant festoons of moss, with a wealth of flowers, lent impressiveness to the solemn quietness of the scene. But sculptured art has reached the limit in the stone coffins in Saint Paul's cemetery. Can couch more magnificent be sought for than this green cathedral of the woods, whose cloisters are pervaded by the incense of flowers, where the strains of the choir are the chant of the birds and winds, and where the graves are ornamented with rare flowers. In these well-kept grounds the records showed soldiers met comrades, lawyers finding a tribunal from which there is no appeal; the physician will see patients he has soothed by anodynes; and the pastor will find the most unruly of his parishioners observing the Christian virtues of meekness and humility.



SUNDAY DINNER, BEELE'S RUN.

CAMP SUNDAYS.

ROBIN Hood camp occupies a long row of tents between the mill race and the Little Beaver, near Cammerton, with a charming view of the town, station and churches. The walks around this camp were as delightful as its outlook, deep glens, banked with historic trees, flowers, mosses and orchids. Sunday morning at six o'clock the reville was sounded, ending the happy dreams and naps. Up spring the schoolmarms, toilets are made, that include breakfast presents of gold and diamonds; coffee with rolls, eggs, fish and "peas on trenches"; and the innocent call breakfast a luxury. At nine o'clock the club arrayed in silks and jewels are escorted to front seats in Saint Rose's church. After prayers, reading ritual and coronation hymns, the priest gave us a fraternal, patriotic and religious exhortation. The afternoons in camp are spent in reading magazines, exchanging experiences and enjoying roast groundhog dinners, followed by a dessert of melons and ice cream. The camp puts on its liveliest air in the evenings, with many visitors. Graphophone sacred songs, all joining in the chorus. At ten o'clock a delicious lunch is served, when taps are sounded to the verdict, "These consecrated hours in the deep camp woods are paradise regained."



WATTS' FALLS, CANNELTON.

NATURE.

NATURE is the grandest of all advertisers, giving all things a name, an identity and a purpose: so once having learned you may always know them. Everything in nature displays sensibilities, being more than alive. True they all do not talk words, but everything talks things. Everything knows what it wants, leaves turn up, roots reach into richest soils and tendrils reach support, displaying not stupidity but sensibility. Take an outing along our creeks, flowers know which way the wind blows, some open in fair weather, closing in prospect of rain. You may tell the time of day from flowers, some open at three o'clock, another at four and one at five o'clock, reminding you the camp supper is ready. Birds are everywhere. Some fly straight like arrows, some describe circles, others in waving circles. What one bird cannot do, another can. Cranes have long legs to wade: ducks have paddles and moles have spades on their fore-legs, all provided with the legs they want. The singing of the birds, mark perfect time, with concerts filling our camps with melody. There are harmonies not only in sound but in colors, in spring, whites, deepening to pink, blue and crimson. A study of nature awakens intellect, educating the head, the heart and the soul.

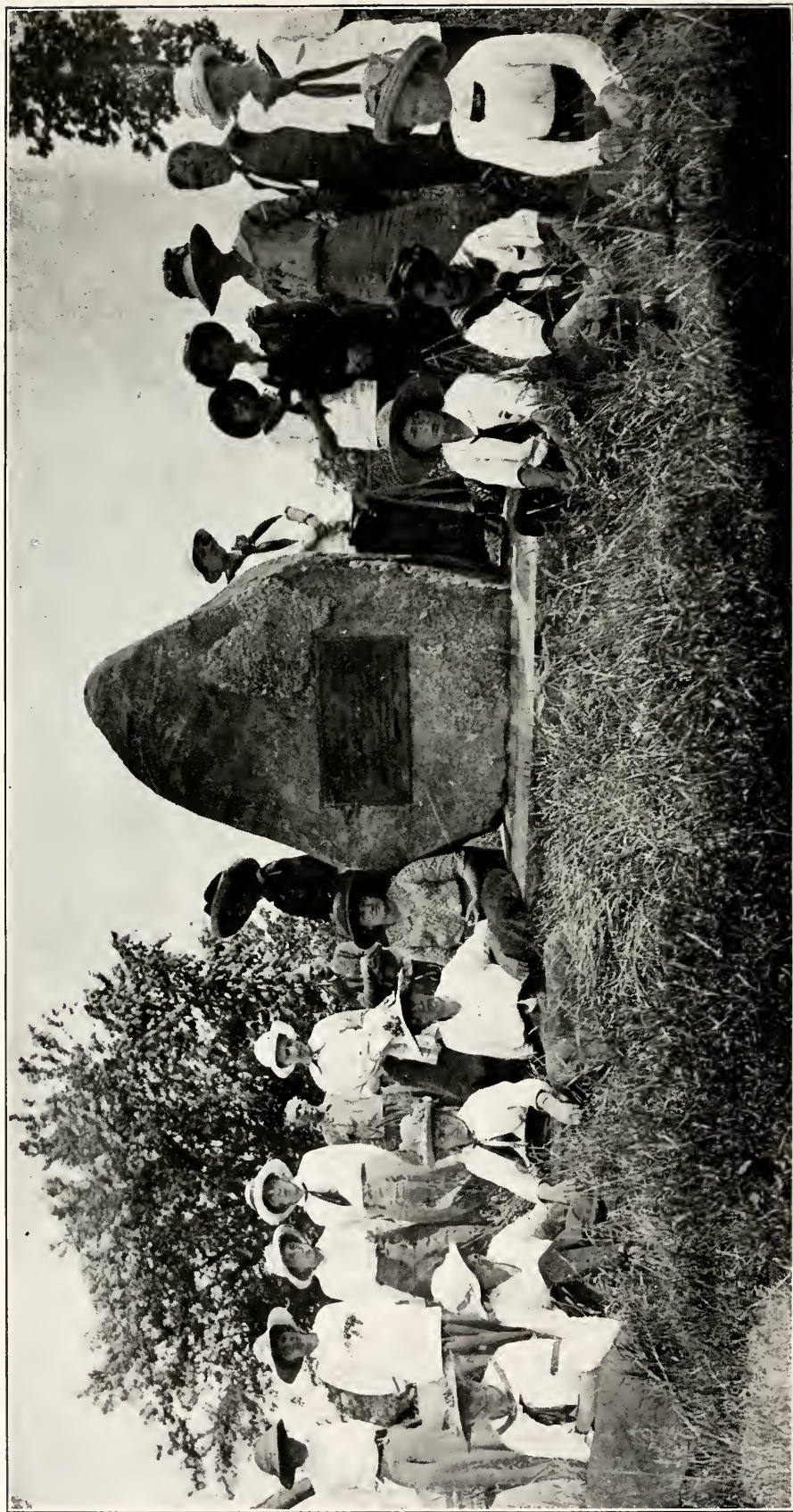


PINE ROOTS, NEW GALILEE.

GLACIAL SWAMPS.

The Robin campers to many swamps did speed,
Their paths were rugged and sore.
Through water lillies and beds of reeds
And hummocks of ferns, where the serpent feeds,
Not even a woman's foot ever trod before.

A REMARKABLE fact as to Little Beaver shows twenty branches having their source in "pot-hole" swamps, on high ground owning their origin to the ice from the Glacial Age. Gradually these swamps are reclaimed, being rich in peat and fertilizers. But we have never found Rip Van Winkle asleep, flowers are in bloom, lilies, orchids, azalias, with giant ferns, extending a hearty welcome to every lover of nature. A day's tramp in one of these swamps is like the tramp and beatings of sleep and death as they bore away Sarpedon's body. So you need the cheer of forty schoolmarms, with their hearty laughs over troubles, their exclamations of delight in finding Lady Slip-pers, Calla Lilies and Pitcher Plants, as they realize the dreams of childhood. Pine swamp is noted for Osmunda ferns, lilies and orchids; Johnson's swamp for Stanantheums, extended golden bloom of marigolds and wild game. Tamarack swamp had a large row of tamaracks extended through the center for several miles. A water company by dams has changed this vast swamp into a reservoir to supply water to Struthers and Youngstown. The water is dark like French brandy, yet it is healthful, pleasant to the taste and will keep pure for a long time.



GEN. JOHN H. MORGAN'S SURRENDER, June 26th, 1864.

SCENERY—LEGENDS.

THE P. L. and W. railway has opened the valley of the Beaver rivers, abounding in the grand works of nature. George Foulks located the first mill in 1797 and was married here to Miss Ullery by an Indian chief. Nearby was the Elders' factory and distillery with its famous sign "Come in and have a tooth full." Negley covers the site of an Indian burying ground and Gen. Bouquets' camp with over 300 Indian prisoners. One woman outgeneraled her Scotch Highlander guards and escaped back to her Indian husband. Frederick is noted for rapids, tragedies and Hamilton Falls, eighty feet in height, enwrappt with legends of witches and picturesque cliffs. On the upper waters of Middle Beaver Gen. John H. Morgan, with his Confederates surrendered, being the farthest point north attained by the C. S. A. in the Civil War. Spruce vale marks beautiful groves of white pines. Little Gretchen's Cache and Stone Mill where Ester Hale, still in visions appears each year. The Lusk Canal Lock, with double winding stairs, large stones and eighteen foot lift is a famous picnic and camping resort. Nearby is Round Knob 1400 feet elevation carrying a mound builders' stone fort. At Frederick all the branches unite forming the Little Beaver and the canyon through to the Ohio river displays many wonders in nature and art, that is truly sublime.



THE LAST OUTING.

INDIAN SUMMER.

THIS delicious season always follows the "Squaw Winter," of first snow storms in November, with hazy atmosphere in which the sun rises and sets like a globe of fire. It is often called "The summer of old men," St. John's summer, "the Red Leaf," and the sylvan display furnished the scene in Shakespeare's "As You Like It." The first explorers of America noted the Indian Summer and ever since it has excited the fancy of many minds. Gen. Bouquet, in his campaign along the Little Beaver in 1764, speaks of the beautiful scenery, with a second time overdue. In our orchard work we completed the gathering of fruit before the squaw winter and marketed the Kieffier pears, Smock and Heath peaches in Indian Summer, also enjoying a late fishing campaign. Large black bass are more easily found, having settled in deep pools. In 1908 with Henry K. Morse, we started to fish at West Point in a snow storm followed by charming warm weather. At Vonder Green's pool we captured several three and four pound bass, two pound Sunfish and a number of Jack Salmon. This proved to be the last fishing trip of the Robin Hood club. The next spring Morse and Donnelly were called to another world. While the tinted beauties and luxurious temperatures are richly enjoyed, nature has a higher purpose than luxury or ornamentation of autumn foliage.



NANCY KIRTLAND'S SAMPLER.

RELICS.

OUR local museums are furnished from the Mound Builders, Indians, with war relics. For over half a century Captain Mansfield has secured untold numbers, mounting them in frames for display. Lately six cases with spinning wheels, war shells and ancient books were presented to Historical Society at Youngstown, and four cases with Civil War books presented to Peaver College. In this last collection is a handsome Powder Horn captured at Quebec, when Montcalm and Wolff fell in 1759; also the gold epaulets worn by Maj. Gen. Morgan, when he married his second wife in the old state capitol at Murfreesboro, Tenn. A case of Indian relics and another of birds was given to Henry B. Mansfield with several frames of war relics and my four army swords and guns retained in my homes. Candlesticks are among the most ancient. A marble one from Pompei, '79, and a brass one from General McIntosh plantation, 1742, have often graced our camp tables at night. Through the sight of these old war relics the old soldiers in memory fight over the old battles. This picture of Sampler worked by our grandmother, Nancy K. Morse, is now in possession of Mary K. Moody.



FERN SPRING CAMP, CANNELTON ORCHARD.

HEALTH.

IN June the days and nights are pleasant and dry, but it is the purity of the air here which accomplishes the good results. Pine, balsam and hemlock abound and the atmosphere is heavily laden with the resinous odors, separating them from the impurities of the outer world. In selecting camps, choose sites near cliff terminals, that catches a breeze, avoiding the insect nuisance. Beaver creeks enjoy running water, with deep pools, allowing exercise and pleasure in boating. Several wall tents 12x16 with a double one 20x30 should be used, the inside floor covered with new mown hay and large rugs. They are preferable to wooden floors, can be aired and shaken each day. A long log fire, basted with Cannel coal should be kept burning for warmth, drying clothes, also brightens and cheers evening socials, with music, dancing, charades and refreshments and you will secure health through subtle pleasures of a sleep with delicious dreams.

“Sweet sleep be with us one and all!
And if upon its stillness fall
The vision of a busy brain,
We'll have our pleasures o'er again.
To warm the hearts, to charm the sight,
Gay dreams to all! good night, good night!”



DOCTOR BLUTCHER.

DOCTORS.

DURING the years 1865 to 1880 we enjoyed the visits of Doctor Blutcher in our camps. He claimed fresh air a panacea for most ills and mankind suffered more mentally than physically and that pills, powders and syrups have no effect on mind or spirits. Home duties, with a lack of fresh air and sunshine, is largely the cause of the sickness which doctors are called upon to treat. Those who wish to have strong healthy bodies living to ninety and one hundred years of age, must early learn that there are laws of health. No health builder constructed by man has a fraction of the tonic qualities of fresh air, sunshine and romps in our creeks. For the delicate anaemic person, let them pull off their shoes, stockings and hats and have a daily romp out of doors, which will give a zest for food, when all other resources have failed. Doctor Blutcher also claimed that tuberculosis was a curable disease, but the best cure was prevention. A general rule for health was fresh air, sunlight, ripe fruit, family gardens, with all vegetables cooked over hot fires, without a cover, until they can be mashed with a fork. In preparing food aim not only to make same attractive but palatable and you will have discovered the secret to health and beauty.



MIDDLE BEAVER SYCAMORE, GASTON'S DAM.

FORESTRY.

ORIGINALLY the forests extended almost unbroken. Gen. Washington on his first visit here in 1753 speaks of the unlimited supply of excellent timber trees. But our forests have been sacrificed to make way for agricultural crops. The best trees taken for lumber, fences, mines and cord wood. The remaining wood lots are largely hillsides and ravines, recovering by natural growth. The demand for cord wood has passed away. Ties for railway in great demand, but only limited sales of oak lumber and fence posts. Slowly owners of farm lands are waking up to forestry; too many trust to natural growth. On the Cananetown lands large renewals have been planted yearly, pines, oaks and catalpas; the last is rapid in growth and for ties brings double the price of oak. Coal and clay mines are now worked on the long-wall system, leaving no pillars. The increased royalties more than pays damage to the surface and mines now use small amounts of timber. Locusts soon reach maturity, making fence posts that last fifty years. Walnuts are easily raised by planting the nuts where wanted in the fall. We have found oaks and pines do better by letting all varieties grow and all grazing with cattle should be prohibited as stock destroys so many young trees.



EELS, VONDERGREENS.

EELS.

A T Sprucevale on the Middle Beaver, is a long, deep and rocky pool where we have captured the lamprey-eel on night lines year after year. They leave late in the fall for the sea waters, returning in the spring to spawn, nesting near the roots of Saggitaria's and Arrow-head plants. They adopt tactics of an engineer, displaying intelligence in transporting stones. Often the stone nest will cover three to four feet, being oval and compact. Only once were we favored with a sight of the newly hatched. Strange little fellows they are, being about four inches long; having no teeth, were blind, easily handled, but rather shy, keeping under layers of stones in their nests. Unseen we played the spy upon their domestic doings, but unable to discover upon what the young eels fed. During the year 1889 Henry Mansfield nine years of age had his first outing with us to Gaston's dam. The photo shows our success the first morning from night lines. One handsome eel weighing a trifle over five pounds. Small hooks on hangers to the night lines are favorites, baited with minnows, crabs and helgamites. In the dressing, remove outer skin in one piece, and when slowly broiled over hot wood coals, that cooks out strong surplus oils, they are delicious eating.



FOUR POUNDS.

BLACK BASS.

THERE are many reasons for giving the black bass the title of "gamest fish of fresh water." For his size and weight they put up a charming contest, requiring all your fishing knowledge to match their keenly developed instinct. For many years Kirtland, Morse, Hine and Mansfield waded and fished all the waters from the Ohio river, covering all the Little Beaver branches. At many places securing three and four pounders. The early settlers of 1800 are positive as to extended supply of bass, while the Indians depended on the fish supply for food. In the old Indian camp sites, their fires disclose fish bones double the size now caught. The Indian squaws and children were expert in using spears, bone hooks with lines and nets, twisted from the fibre of wild hemp found growing along all our streams. Often in moonlight nights the bass can be seen jumping up out of the waters, like kids in the old "swimming hole." Occasionally when rowing across pools of water a two-pounder would spring over into the boat. Bass can often be seen making a dash for minnows into shallow waters, returning quickly to the deeper waters, doing most of their feeding below rapid riffles.



KUEGLE'S SEMINARY, COLUMBIANA, O.

CLUBS.

SOME of the objects for which the ladies' Robin Hood Club was formed have been realized, by a display of their wits and attaining such knowledge as would place the ladies on an equality with man. Looking at the matter seriously, there is no doubt that a faithful history of the club, would be a history of Ohio and Pennsylvania manners; throwing light on some queer traits of the great men and women who have made the times. One loves to picture the teachers in their camps, under a bright June sunset, proud of dipping a finger and thumb into a silver "snuff-box" filled with candies, plums and prizes, while they argued it was too hot, too cold, too wet and too dry. Still not all the profitable days were spent in camps, monthly socials were held in homes, reunions in Butler, with Laura Bailey, refreshed with an excellent dinner, driven over the city and introduced to 70,000 people(one half who were not Americans. Another day on Monaca heights looking over Ohio and Beaver rivers; visiting Count De Leon homes and Phoenix Glass Works, where we blew glass into walking canes. At Lisbon, Judges Farr, Moore and Billingsley gave us an insight to the courts, jail and churches, and another in Columbiana, with Stella Kuegle, who introduced us to Columbus and Queen Anna, after whom the town was named.

"Thus when our pleasures die,
Some new ones still is nigh
Oh, fair variety!"



SOLOMON WISE, STATE LINE CAMP.

ENEMIES OF FISH.

FOR several years we have collected all reliable data possible on the subject. One of our assistants in camp was Solomon Wise, with long white hair, eighty years of age. From all investigations as to damages from animals or birds, the loss is so small, not worth considering. The illegal taking of fish when spawning and their capture by city campers in nets, baskets and dynamite covers largest destruction. Most birds of prey subsist on animal food, mice, beetles and grasshoppers. Some ducks build their nests in grasses and largely live on fish and frogs, one species called "Hell-divers," capturing fish under the waters. Cranes, herrons and bitterns, as waders capture fish, crabs and beetles. Kingfishers, always around, but shy and from their perches dart down, seldom fail in securing a fish, and occasionally they become entangled trying to capture minnows on the night lines. Occasionally a bird has been noted, choked unable to swallow too large a fish. The loss from all feathered fishermen is not a source of danger to the increase of the best varieties of fish. The worst enemy of fish, is the defect in our laws, in not allowing the Wardens and Constables one-half the money realized from illegal fishing.

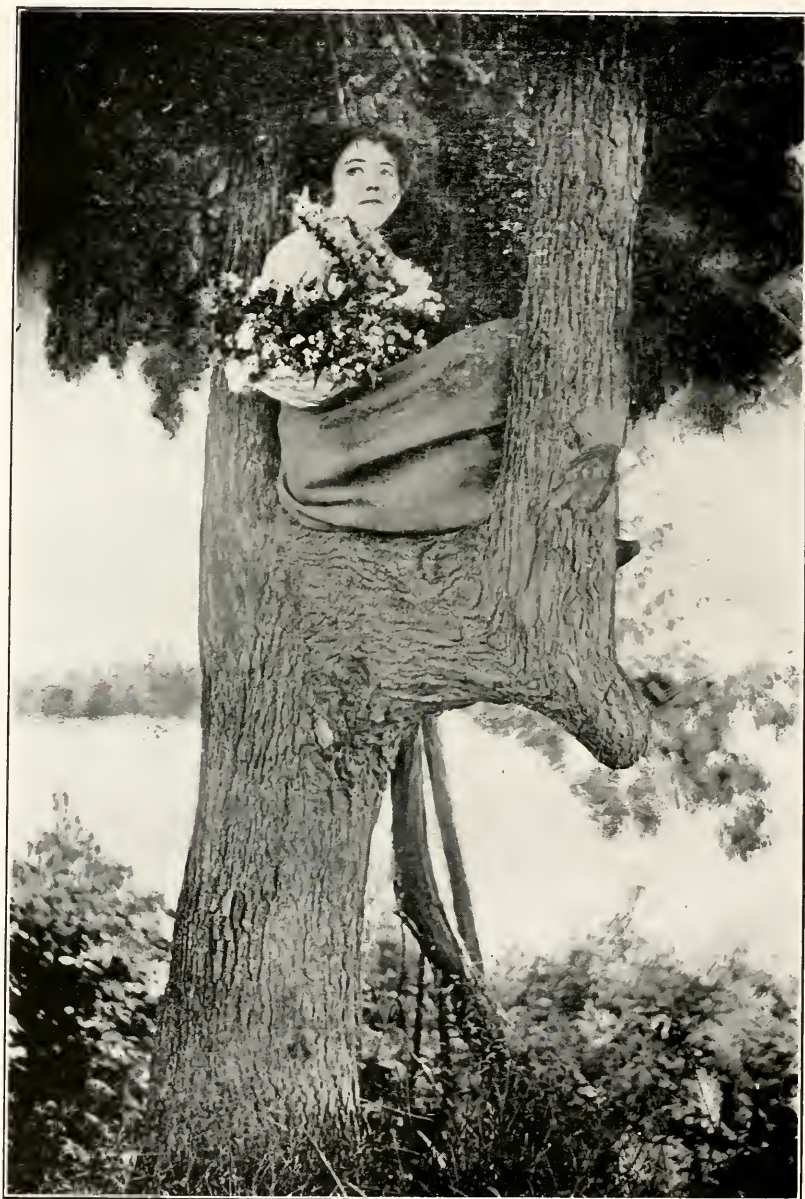


OHIO RIVER, MOUTH LITTLE BEAVER.

INDIAN CARVINGS.

IN many places in our counties on rocks are picture carvings dating back to the Indians. They represent men, animals, birds and fish. Above Milford, on the West-fork, are several; on Leslie's run were two groups; on Long's run and near Canneltown were several, but at the mouth of the Little Beaver on the bed rocks of the Ohio river we find the greatest variety, including figures of Indians with arms, birds, animals, and their tracks. On the corner-stones of the old Mound Builders' fort on Bald Knob were several animals pictured. These early carvings prove that man was here at a very early period, dating back to the Glacial period. One boulder in Darlington township, having the features of a man's face, is still known as the Sun-God, marking an Indian burying ground. These carvings raises the questions whence came man? Geological observations show uplift uniting America and Europe, resulting in finding men in the same stage of culture, and these carvings indicate neither civilization nor any approach to it.

Modern science has settled the primitive man, but there is a fascination in studying him as a savage and investigating these picture carvings.



FLOWER CLOCKS, BALD KNOB.

SENSIBILITY.

IN nature everything shows sensibility, being affected by other things around them. Look at a tree, its leaves turned to the sky; turn some of those leaves upside down, slowly they turn on their stems back, the polished surfaces to the sun and the under open mouths to the ground for drink. Is the tree stupid? So roots dive under stone walls and turn to rich pasturage. Let any one spend a week with Nature along our creeks and they will tread upon flowers that know which way the wind blows and what o'clock it is. Some open in fair weather and shut up when rain is coming. There is not an hour of the day that is not the beloved hour of some blossom, which to it alone opens her heart. Linneæ conceived a flower clock; instead of a metal bell to thump the hour, a flower bell opened at three o'clock. A flower star will shine forth at four, and a flower cup appears at five to remind you of tea-time. Loraine the painter was so familiar with nature, could at any time know the time by observing the flowers of the field. Who will now undertake to say that a plant is not sensible, and should a study of them be excluded from the discipline of schools? Have they no power to awaken intellect to educate the head, the heart and the soul.



CAPTAIN, AT HOME.

COLLIES.

HISTORY records that the faithful hound of Ulyses, was a collie and experience shows he is of all dogs the most intelligent, faithful and most useful. There is a fine natural fresh freedom that suggests grace and proportion. Indeed the collie is too beautiful, too noble and too intelligent to spoil, and both art and nature would revolt at any attempt to artificialise its body or mind.

As sheep dogs they have been sold up to four hundred dollars, as companions one thousand dollars. The highest price was \$6,500, for Emerald, and was shipped to America, holding the supreme position of honor for many years. Two collies have been owned by Mansfields, both from registered stock. Captain was a very handsome collie, many stopped to look him over. He was not inclined to make friends with strangers, watchful and understood every word spoken to him. Sancho, showed all the remarkable traits of Captain. Both dogs faithful, knowing what and when to do anything; graceful in every movement, high spirited and devoted. They loved to chase cats especially, also rabbits, rats and would mark a mouse in any room in the house. Captain, lived to be twelve years old; Sancho, was poisoned, passing away at our feet in peaceful sleep.

"Collies I remember and will ne'er forget."



MANSFIELD LIBRARY HOME, BEAVER, PA.

OLD LETTERS.

THE following list of letters are from ancestors of the Mansfield and Morse families, all preserved with many others in Album in the Mansfield Library:

Letter 1805, from Jonathan Fowler, who was drowned near New Brighton, while rafting supplies to the Aaron Burr expedition.

Letter 1807, to Col. C. G. Mygatt, from Danbury Church, Connecticut, to the Church at Canfield, Ohio.

Letter 1807, from State Sec. Sam Huntington, to Turhand Kirtland, appointing him Trustee and Agent in the Ohio State Lottery Company.

License dated 1812, from Trumbull County to Jared Kirtland to keep Public Tavern in Poland, for one year. Costs and fees, six dollars and fifty cents.

In 1816 and 1817 we have twelve letters of Proposals of Marriage from merchants and lawyers to Nancy Kirtland. In 1818, she was eighteen and married Elkanah Morse. Grandfather Elkanah always claimed there was "nothing unlucky in thirteen, as he was the thirteenth to propose to Nancy Kirtland, and was accepted."



GOOD FRIDAY.

CHICKENS.

WE have experimented with many varieties resulting in securing best results from the Brown Leghorns. They are classed as non-setting and yet set early, often bringing out a brood by Good Friday, that give pullets laying through the first winter. The mothers careful of their young; alert, active and watchful of hawks and crows while out foraging in wood lots. They are good layers, often running up to two hundred eggs per hen per year. They delight searching for insects, requiring one-half less home feeding than other varieties. The cockerels out-sell all others, having a large breast, very tender, with a wild flavor like nuts, wild turkey and pheasants. Samuel Caskey and Ben Franklin, who resided in Cannelton orchards, introduced the first Leghorns, having stolen a crate of twenty-six in Pittsburgh. They were arrested, plead guilty and fined sixty dollars. They paid the fine in silver dollars, of their own make, that had no silver in them, escaping further trouble. When Ben Franklin died, we discovered his moulds, ladles and some money in a secret cave under his Leghorn chicken houses, and they were buried with him, in the old Foulk's graveyard across the Beaver creek from Watt's Mills.



LOIS M. MANSFIELD.

PAINTERS.

GRANDMOTHER NANCY KIRTLAND MORSE came to Poland in 1800 and is remembered as the first painter on the Western Reserve. Several of her water color pictures, preserved, made when only ten years old. She was married when eighteen, having received thirteen proposals of marriage. Ten of these written proposals grace the same Album with her paintings. She left one daughter, Lois Morse Mansfield, who inherited her mother's talents. While residing in Philadelphia, Mrs. Mansfield received special instruction and her copy of a Madonna by Raphael, won a prize and was sold for thirty dollars. Moving back to Poland in 1848, she continued painting until past eighty. Many of her oil paintings secured prizes in Pittsburg and Cleveland exhibitions. One of her paintings, Grey's Elegy illustrated on shells, was presented to the Historical Society at Youngstown, and many are kept in the Moody and Mansfield homes. Among the list of eminent painters in America are Col. John Trumbull, Rembrant Peale, Prof. Morse, Alston and Peale. Thanks to one and all, American paintings now rivals that of any European nation in variety and excellence, giving promise of greater triumphs in the future.



FIRST STORE, CANNELTON.

MERCHANTS.

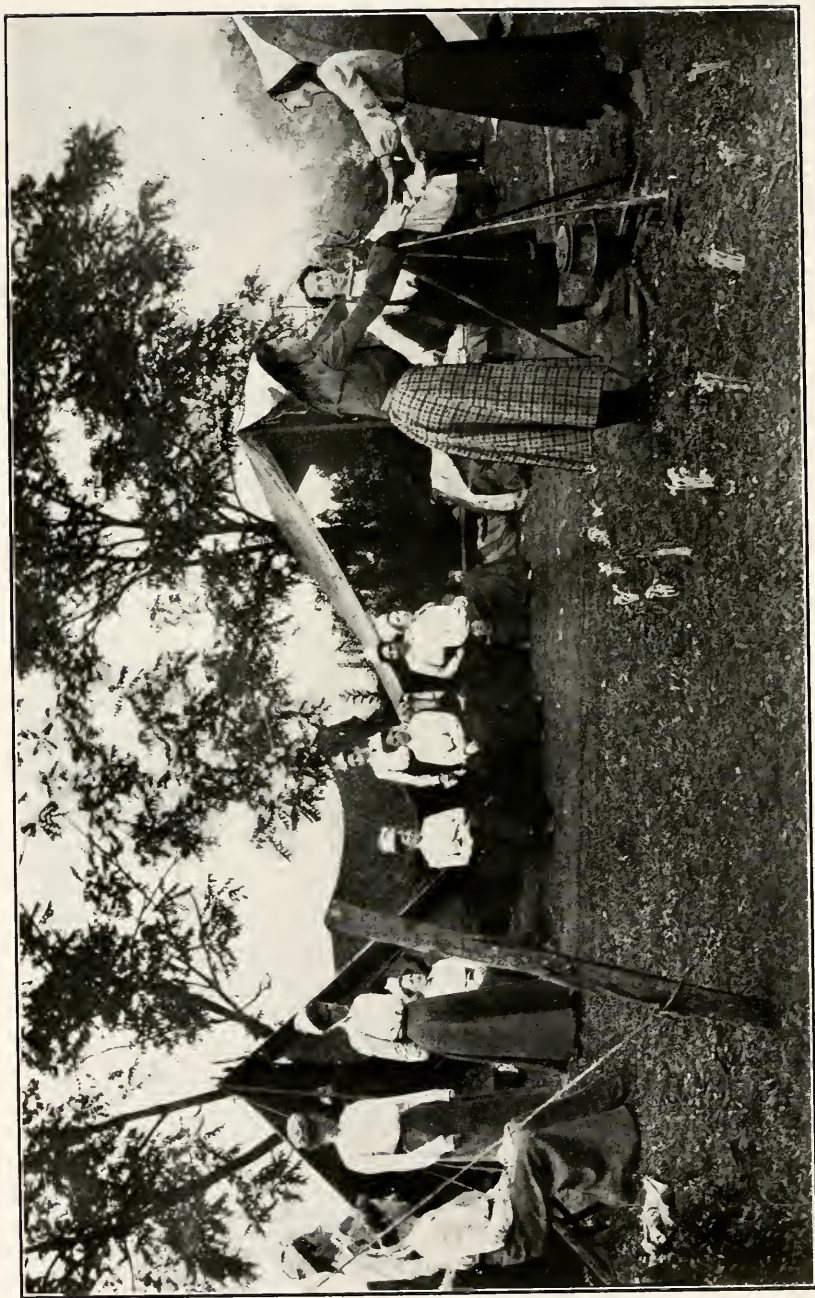
THE merchant's function, in the broad sense in which the word is used, must be understood to provide for the community. All true men have a work to be done, applying sagacity and energy to the procuring and distributing foods and goods at the cheapest possible price. The writer served as partner in stores with David Hall in Poland, Samuel Moody at Cannelton and Rochester; also with Samuel Henry in Darlington. In 1870 opened a general store in Cannelton, appointed postmaster by Maj. Gen. D. M. Key, who was the Postmaster General and a distinguished officer of the Confederate army. That a Yankee soldier should be authorized to hold office by a "Johnny Reb" shows the magnimity of the North, in the greatest of the world's great wars. Storekeeping has greatly advanced, supplying all kinds tropical fruits, clothing, fresh bread, cakes and pies. Tobacco's have come into general use, all kinds of eatables in cans or packages. The general introduction of telephones has brought in delivery of all goods, letters, daily papers with parcel post. Formerly a great event was the arrival of spring and fall new goods; now they come daily. Now the merchant must fearlessly meet every demand for everything, from dancing boots to Palm Beach suits.



ELDER'S CABLE BRIDGE.

WEEDS.

MANY define weeds as plants troublesome or a plant out of place. Farmers will destroy the lovely mountain laurel, or the aristocratic rhododendron, calling them weeds. The Robin Hood Club went into raptures over the extended supply of ox-eyed daises, making long flower chains, yet the owners cut, burn and destroy them with all flowers. Many in passing the Little Beaver meadows, said the owners were not farmers, but florists. At several farms on the Little Beaver are cable bridges. Securing permission to cross, the owner said we would find nothing but weeds. The picture discloses masses of hemp, phlox, stenanthiums, lillies, festoon-ground-pine, with two new species of wild flowers. The Elder's cable bridge on which we danced across to this paradise of weeds, is rich in history: Oil and gas wells, the old log dam of the Bartram, trip-hammer mill, built in 1815, that manufactured all kinds of farm tools, also made the officers' swords and bayonets for the early militia troops. Floods broke open the dam, fire damaged the works, they became unprofitable and to-day the Bartram forge mill is spoken of as a weed, a plant out of place.



FORTUNE TELLING, MIDDLE BEAVER, O.

FORTUNE-TELLING.

I N our annual camps, there has always been displayed a strong desire to pry into the future. Charmed rings of Indian Pipes ; amid burning clouds of perfume ; dressed as fairies, incantations gave revelations desired. Others by cards, bumps on heads or interpretations of dreams, opened our future life. We had many expert wizards to visit our camps. Annie Laury, by reading the lines in our hands disclosed each one's charms and futures. She not only charmed but entranced us, with the brilliancy of her revelations, ending with many a good laugh at the coincidences. Each line has its peculiar meaning and revealed the secret of one of our active member's marriage, as a learned Doctor, mingled with destiny, said the two became one. At the Mud-bridges on the Little Beaver, noted for Gypsy camps, the women on Sundays, from the large crowds that gathered, secured nice sums of money. In listening to their destiny revelations, the Gypsies clearly disclosed they have no religion, and when hard pressed as to the future, claimed "deaths ends all." Many have compared notes over their talks, leaving us puzzled as to what they do with their dead. They hold no funerals and no sculptured stone is erected to a fortune-teller's memory in any of our cemeteries.



BRADY'S SYCHAMORE, WEST FORK.

INDIANS.

THE name of Indians had its origin by Columbus, in a letter written February, 1493, believing the islands discovered were a part of India, he called the natives Indians. The Delewares occupied for hunting and camping the lands covered by Mahoning, Columbiana and Beaver Counties. In 1764, Gen Bouquet with 1500 soldiers camped near Negley, having over 300 white captives, mostly women, recovered from the Indians. On return to Fort Pitt, many parents came to recover lost children. Among the number was a Mrs. Hartshorn. She could not recognize the lost child, captured 20 years ago. She told Gen. Bouquet how herself and child often sang together and the General ordered her to sing; and she started to sing one of the old home lullabies in Pennsylvania Dutch. A tall, stately girl in forest garb and speaking the Indian tongue, came forward with tears coursing down her cheeks and sprang into the mother's arms, crying aloud, "Mother! Mother!"

In 1753, Gen. Washington sent runners to the Candle Coal Camps for Chief Tanacharisson, and in 1782 occurred the wonderful hand to hand battle between Adam Poe and Chief Big Foot. The Robin Hooders have camped at the old Poe home, and visited the battle grounds on the Ohio river.



BLAZING-STAR, MORADO, P.A.

FLOWERS.

THE religious chronicles of the world are full of tradition of the religious natures of flowers. They constitute a floral calendar in their blooming and closing. When Joseph of Arimathea, laid down to sleep on the grass, his staff blossomed into a hawthorn cluster and he erected a church on the spot. The French call it l'épine, as it furnished the thorns which pierced the brow of Christ. It is interesting to run over the names of over four hundred wild flowers found along the Little Beaver and trace the natural poetry of the human mind and its earliest gropings after scientific description. Such are the ox-eyed daisies, heart's ease, shepherd's warning, maiden hair, forget-me-not, traveler's joy, virgin's bower, Venus' looking glass, pheasant's eye, that sprang from a drop of blood of Adonis. Moon wort, that the swallows use to restore their sight, ox-eye or butter-cup, on account of an old theory that the cows derive from it that which makes the butter yellow. An old writer, Gerarde, says it is also called cuckoo cup because it flowers when the cuckoo and whip-poor-will begin to sing their pleasant notes without stammering.



DARLINGTON PICNIC.

THE PICNIC.

IT was the morning of the Fourth of July and the belles of Darlington came down to historic Watt's dam. As variety is the spice of life, they started in by fording the Beaver in their bare feet. Boat rides, May pole dances, bathing, with capture of a large Carp, which was baked in ashes, that gave a relish to the basket dinner. It may be true country folks enjoy most the sights of the city, but the picnic shows that city folks enjoy most country life, with its primitive manners. In the afternoon photographs were taken of the beautiful scenery and rare flowers. The heroes of history have needed numbers to give them fire and material, but Moses saw God in the burning bush, and before Pharaoh, that he was moved to speak. Mahommed became a seer in the cave of Hera, but in Mecca he became a hero. Camps favor meditation, society braces the will. A day's picnic once a year where the walks, rides, sails and the work is play, and the play is work, in a free and easy nature camp, will do wonders for the health, spirits, grace and refinement for all our girls and boys.



PENSTEMIONS.

RAINSTORMS.

JUNE 11th, 1902, was the last day of the annual camp. The clouds promised rain, but the hope of enjoying some historical scenery around Island Run and the State Line animated every one. We studied extended masses of lillies, blue iris, lady-slip-pers, walking ferns, columbines, and we exchanged compliments with E. K. Morse and his engineers surveying a railway route Pittsburg to Lake Erie. To secure elevation of one hundred feet over Ohio river, the survey shows "no grade" in the last twelve miles. Passing rapidly over the State Line bridge we took shelter under the overhanging cliffs. The lightning flashed, peals of thunder shook the rocky roof; gusts of wind, torrents of rain filled every one with awe, as each element strove for the mastery. The storm over we spread a table for lunch. Coffee, cake, pie and candies, the decorations of rare flowers and wild strawberries backed by the long tramp, furnished such an appetite that, like Mother Goose, "we cleared the cloth and licked the platter clean."

The outing three miles back to our camp at the burning gas well, was a delight, the deep woody banks revealed flowers more numerous than the stars of heaven; for the rain had also nourished into bloom of daisies and pearly drops of water flashed like diamonds from every leaf.



WHIP-POOR-WILL, FALLS.

CANNEL COAL FARM.

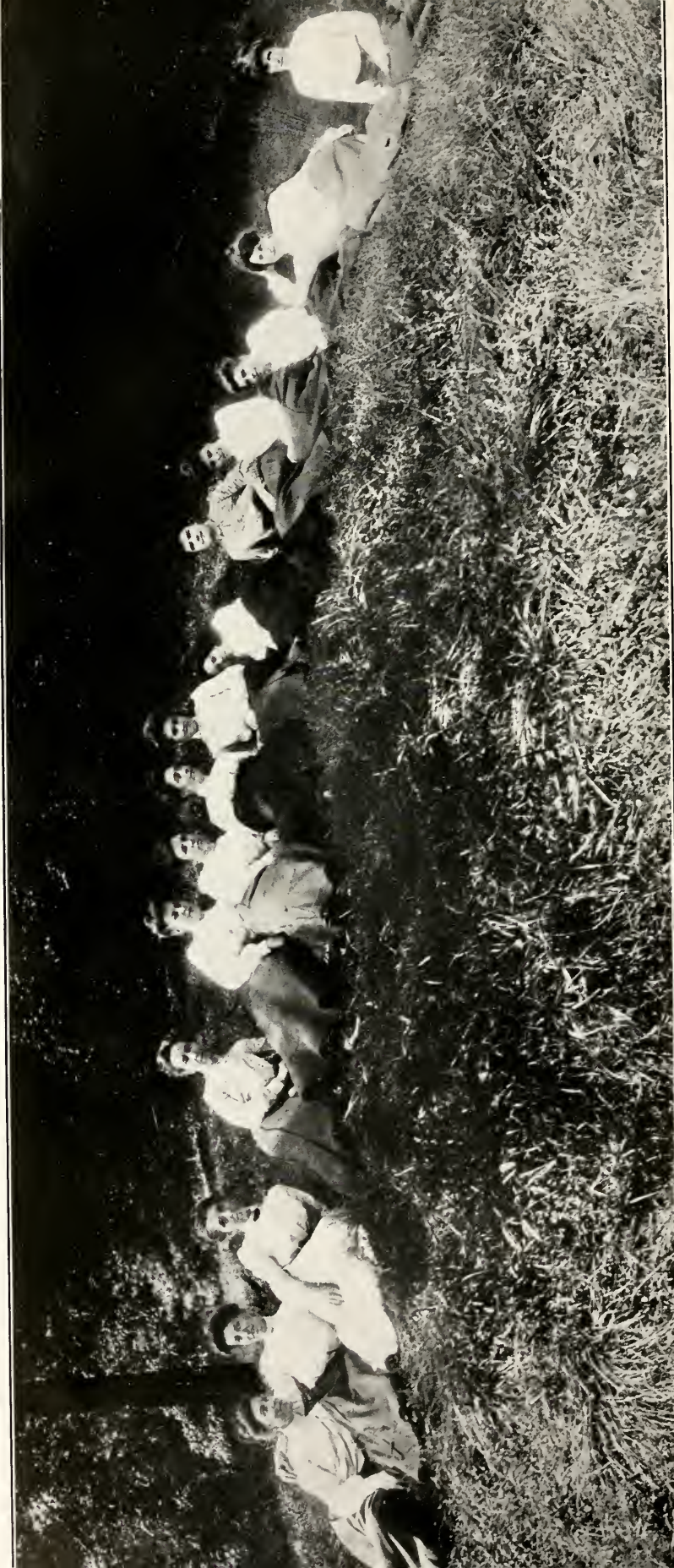
TAKE the P. L. & W. cars, within an hour from either terminal, and you are there. Passing Union Church, stores, opera house, unpaved streets, we come to the homestead. Bancroft's History relates that in 1753, here runners from Gen. Washington found Chief Tanacharisson hunting wild turkeys. In the old home are collections of Indian and war relics. Near by is the Wedding Cave, that disclosed stolen garments and jewelry, also 1754 cannal opening where Barbara's ghost resides. Passing the two whip-peor-will falls, along rows of majestic white pines, we come to Bald Knob at an altitude of 1,250, A. T., giving views across Pennsylvania into Ohio and Virginia. Alongside are Indian burying grounds; orchards over one mile in length, and remains of McCaskey, Ben. Franklin and McMasters' cabins, who were expert thieves and counterfeiters. The only way to them was by the "Hell's hollow road." The thousands of pines in the winter are often bowed to the ground with wreaths of snow and columns of frozen mist, waving like enormous plumes, flashing back the reflections of diamond gems in the rays of the setting sun. Neither does it require much superstition to transform these floating shadows into ghostly characters of former years.



KIRTLAND'S FISH POND.

GEORGE KIRTLAND.

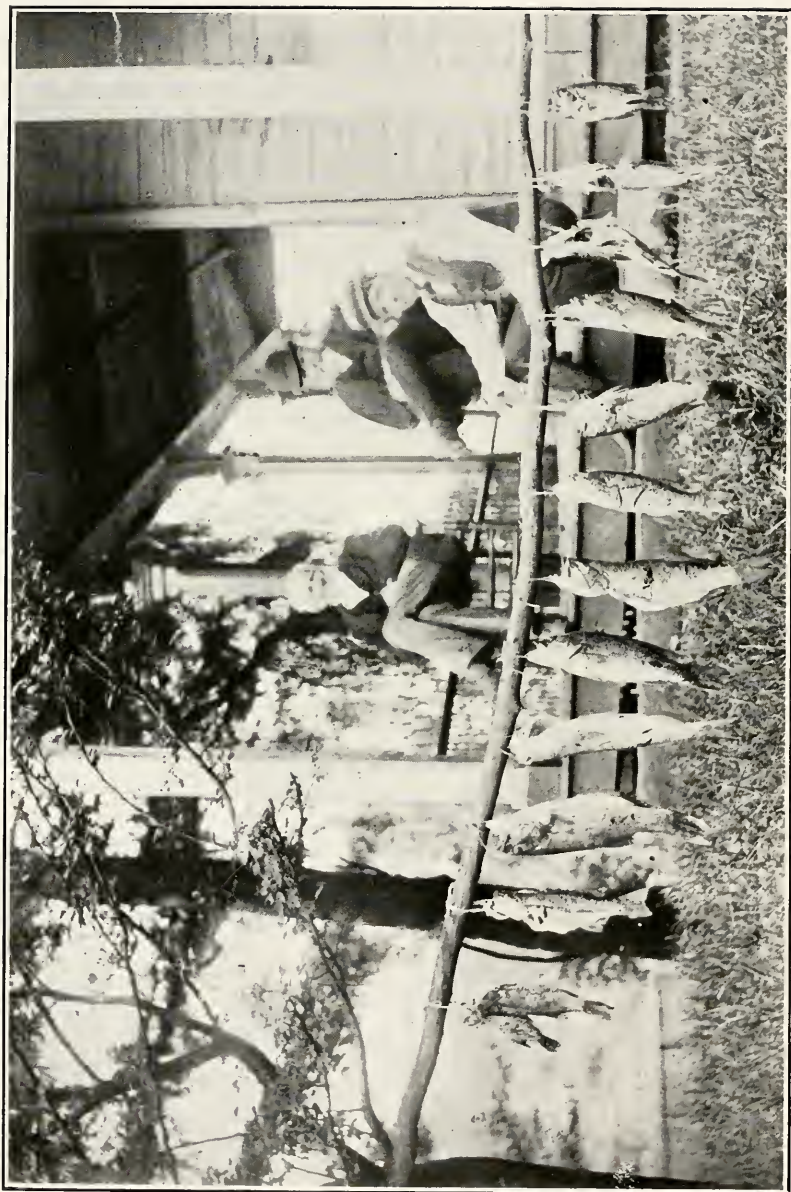
HE was the youngest son of Turhand and Polly Kirtland, the first settlers in Poland, Ohio. Received a fair education, starting life as clerk and, with Edward Botsford, opened a drug and grocery store. Was a successful hunter and fisherman with pole, line or seine. In 1842, built the noted fish pond at new cemetery; invented the Kirtland Ink. Operated a fruit and ornamental nursery, was a partner in Commission House, Philadelphia, of Kirtland, Mansfield & Hall. Married Helen Cook, and built the handsome finished home now owned by Ellen Hine. Partner in purchase of Cannel farm and in 1858 partner with L. F. Mansfield in purchase of Stacy Marsh in raising cranberries. During the Civil war took an active part in enlisting soldiers, serving with the "Squirrel Hunters" in defense of Cincinnati, and with another Poland company assisted in capture of Gen. John Morgan, at West Point. George Kirtland took part in all new enterprises, that often proved failures. Was an ardent Whig and Republican, and Governor David Tod, at a mass meeting, credited "George Kirtland, as the only honest enemy the Democrats had." Through ailments incident to old age, he fell asleep 1890, aged 81.



WHOM SHALL WE MARRY?

WHO SHALL WE MARRY?

IT has been said the Americans are the most connubially inclined and that if religion inculcated polygamy, our piety would rival that of David and Solomon. If we were buying up the finest specimens, selecting perfect forms, the finest sculptured features, the most delicate complexions, with the highest grace of movement, there is no mart in the world shows as much beauty as among the Robin Hood Schoolmarms. The high standards of living in our camps gives the excellence and the equality of privilege, with the natural result of our school system that gives the excellent uniformity. Our schoolmarms charm by study of nature, being Sunday School teachers, leading in society and they should charm the men. Too many men neglect camping, forget the women, aiming to transform all into gold. When habits of life were simpler, easier to have a home and support a wife; now requirements of living men unable to maintain homes, resulting in divorces and ruined lives. The opportunities of self independence for women, will not allow men to drop women into the grave of affliction and we must still continue to ask, whom shall we marry?



DIRECTORS OF RAILROADS; OHIO-PENNA.

LOCOMOTIVES.

TO every one as they gather at railway stations there is something attractive in the exhibition of force in action. The engine simply flies and is the horse of the present and future. Every country aims to own and use this beast of burden, and any machinery competing that does not pay is useless, because it does not meet a human want. Our first railroads were laid cheaply, the Cannel Coal railway went up and down grades, around abrupt curves, but time is now a great factor, requiring straight and level tracks. Still the future locomotive must follow lines of hills and valleys. The Harmony Society purchased the Economy, that enabled them to double the business over use of horses. This locomotive built in 1850, was set on springs, allowing wheels to adjust themselves to tracks, to leave over around curves, and had an upright boiler and no cow-catcher. The Economy was first housed in a dug-out, at Cannel Mines, that developed into a large machine shop, saw mill and water tanks, that enabled the railroad to build their own cars, also doing all kinds of railroad repair work. In 1886, the Economy was dismantled and the brass bell with frame was presented to the writer, still daily ringing in the orchard works at 12 and 5 o'clock.



POLAND'S GOLD HUNTERS, 1849.

LETTER FROM 1849 GOLD HUNTERS.

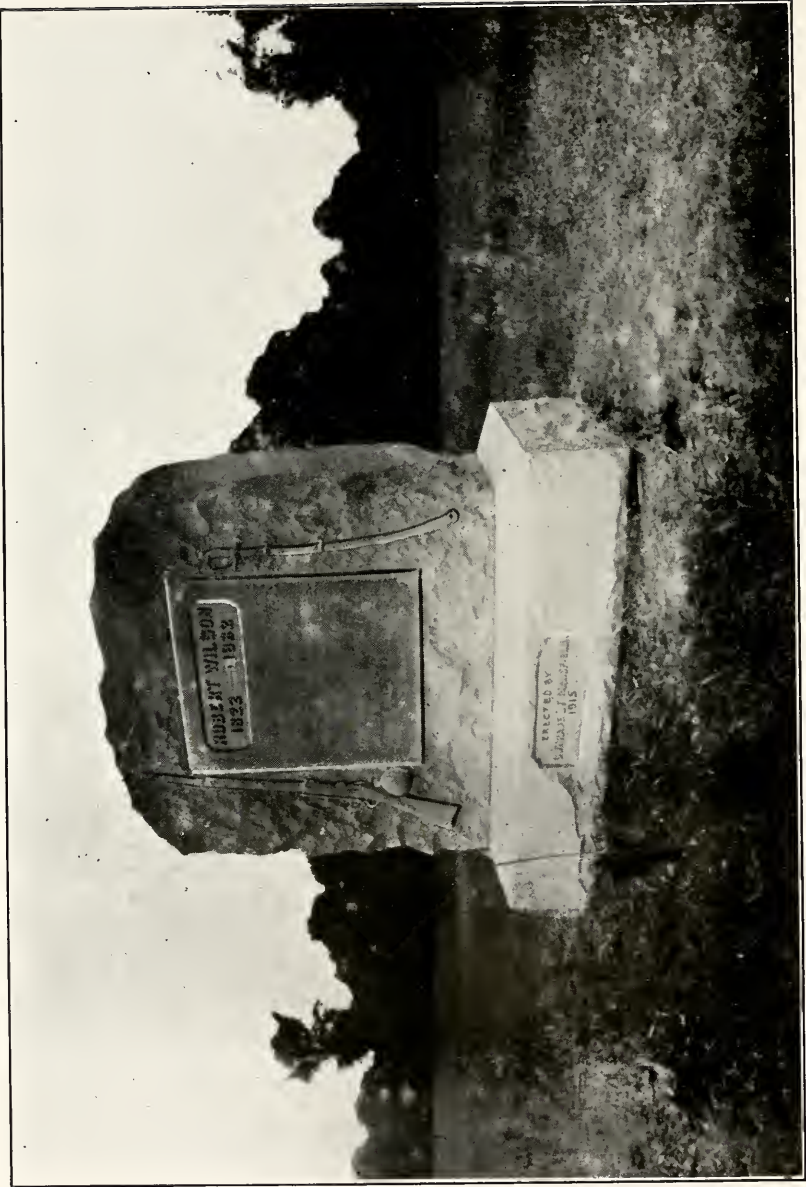
Kelsy's Diggins, California,
February 3rd, 1850.

DEAR ED. MORSE:

I rec'd your letter of Oct. 28th, when I was at Sacramento City. A letter from home is really appreciated and you have no knowledge how every one in our camp enjoyed yours. After Christmas, Cal. Haynes and myself went down to San Francisco. The journey was through water, rain and mud, and our journey back was worse, often wading up to waist. The cheapest night lodgings was at Gum Springs, supper, lodging and breakfast four dollars each, reaching Kelsy's on the mountain worn out. At Sacramento City received letters from home. We found the water on main street five feet deep and 400 have died there in one week. Daniel Houck and myself keep our cabin in venison and sell a good deal to others. To-morrow will look over Rock creek for new diggins and soon as we can scratch out gold enough will break for our Ohio homes. William Morse is living with us. Alex Scroggs is here. To-day is Sunday and Daniel Houck is reading a S. S. Manual. Cal. Truesdale and son gone to town. Boyd Hartley, making pies, Henry Sheppard missing but will turn up at supper. David McGill, having no doctor, died from cholera, raving mad, drowned in "streams of gold." Its a desperate struggle to get gold and live.

Yours, &c.,

C. F. KIRTLAND.



CAPTAIN ROBERT WILSON.

MEXICAN AND CIVIL WARS.

IN 1846 the peaceable citizens of Pennsylvania and Ohio were called on to take part in the Mexican war. Robert Wilson, closing his tailor shops in Poland and Darlington, enlisted in a Pittsburg regiment, under Col. S. M. Black, taking part in the capture of Vera Cruz, Jan. 29th, 1846, under Gen. Scott. At Cerra Gordo, on April 18th, they routed Gen. Santa Anna, who escaped capture, riding a mule, leaving his wooden leg and a large amount of silver coin behind—one dollar piece preserved by Capt. Wilson. Soon followed battle Molino-del-Rey in which the Mexicans bayoneted all the wounded. At the following battle, at Chautepetec, Scott's army, so maddened by the bayoneting of Americans, no quarter was shown, that led to the statement, "That more Mexicans were killed by bayonets than by bullets." Mexico City was captured Sept. 13th, 1847, by bayonet charges, and articles of peace signed in the famous halls of Monetzuma. Within six months Gen. Scott had captured Mexico with only 12,000 men, no reserves, an event unparalled in the history of war.

On return to Poland, Robert Wilson, in 1862 raised Company H, 105th Ohio, elected captain, and at the battle of Perryville, received three bullet wounds, and buried at midnight on the battle-field, October 8th, 1862.



BROOK MINNOW FISHERS.

WORM, FLY OR MINNOWS.

THREE elements combine to successful achievements: opportunity, equipment, courage. A few persons get through life unsuccessfully because they have no equipment, a great many because with opportunity and equipment they lack courage; combine the three and you have the secret of all fishing achievements. The honest fisherman who relies on nature for their bait, will only doff their hats with brotherly respect to fly fishers. Only the crackle of the fish in the frying pan will atone for defects in your method. To choose your bait and then bring back no fish is unforgivable. The Parable of the Talents illustrates our views after fifty years of fishing. To make the most of dull hours, to make the best of dull people, to like a poor jest better than none, wearing threadbare clothes like a gentleman, to hitch your old wagon to the old horse, if no Star is handy, this is the philosophy taught in using nature's baits. Don't pose before a camera, claiming fishing is easy, the work needs a stout heart and a wise patience. But like the Psalmist's "river of God," the streams are full of water and there is plenty of good fishing to be had if one is neither afraid nor ashamed of wearing old clothes; persistent in wading rocky pools, using choice helgamites, or live brook minnows.



SAINT PATRICK, MARCH 17TH.

SAINT PATRICK.

AMONG the many noted Irishmen at Cannelton, was Patrick Donnelly, Hugh McTage, Patrick Donald and other Patricks, who for forty years were enthusiastic helpers in making Cannel Mines and orchards a success. The seed planted by Saint Patrick has grown into a plant that cannot be withered. Your Irishmen, women and children set us good examples in cleaving to their spiritual armor that makes of all work a happy life and gives a peaceful death. So every St. Patrick's Day turns their thoughts and deeds into the duty of preparedness. Your Irishmen never forgets the land of his birth, and March 17th is especially devoted to their ideals, dwelling upon the Emerald Isle so celebrated in song and story, and if they possess a sprig of the native shamrock feels himself doubly blessed. This day awakens the best that is in him, helps to make a better citizen and renews a sentimental allegiance to the land of his birth. Honor the Irish among us for their ever-green affections for old Erin, that does not diminish their loyalty to America.

"To love Saint Patrick,
Is a taste of Heaven below."



CAPTAIN GREY MANSFIELD.

PASSING ON.

“EVERY dog has its day,” it is an old adage. That it has lived so long, is proof that it is true of everything. Dogs are passing away, there is a growing sentiment against them. The writer has had several never to be forgotten companions: Ben, a Newfoundling; Mage, a Basset hound; Dash, an Irish setter; Captain and Sancho, two English collies, all intelligent and faithful companions. In 1854, we captured a black bear near Poland, but bears have passed on. In 1866, the writer killed a wild turkey; another was killed from same flock near Cannelton. Turkeys, too, have passed on. Nature is inexorable, the fittest only survive. Owls, Cranes, Geese, Ducks, Pheasants and Quail seem to have fulfilled their mission. The passing of the millions of Pigeons, is shrouded in more mystery. The fact remains, however, that so many races of men, birds and animals have gone even to the uttermost. The early ages in the fossil remains discovered disclose the same conditions as to the passing away. Does it not mean that their mission has been fulfilled and there is no longer any excuse for their remaining on the earth?



WATER FALLS.

FROM the earliest beginning dating from the Mound Builders, the "Landmarks" on the Little Beaver are steeped in romance. Within her borders are many beautiful falls. Everything around Diamond falls glows with life. How the great overhanging rocks are adorned and how fine and reassuring the company they keep; their feet and brows bathed in thousands of beautiful flowers, while myriads of birds, bees and butterflies give glad animation and fill the air with music. Nature has spared many interesting water falls: Dustan's, Whip-poor-Wills', Foulk's, Glenn's and Frederick Rapids. Camp anywhere, there is choice scenery. Fishing, yes; Black Bass, Salmon and Perch. Hunting, too: Ducks, Pheasants, Quails and Squirrels. Bathing in the deep pools, rapids, or a shower bath under the spraying falls, will charm, soothe and delight every one. The canyon is a little fairy land where fairies teach that that delights. So varied is she in her likings, pleasures and occupations that it is impossible to reduce even her essences to the limits of these articles. Another landmark are the Plane or sychamore trees. One that we examined, showed nearly 900 rings. A curious thing inhered in this big tree, that it kept an accurate chart of the pulsations of the climate. In wet seasons adding larger rings, so a weather curve could be plotted back for a thousand years.



WEDDED SOULS.

GIRLS AND BOYS.

THOSE charming lassies of Cannelton, Catherine, Gertrude and Lillian, came to our camp desiring a photo, revealing happy marriage of all three. After twenty years as mothers they are asking, shall we as mothers be more anxious for our boys or for our girls? So many homes are animal households. While many think old clothes are good enough at home, when out to call, or drive, or at a dance, nothing is too pretty to wear, too sweet to say, no politeness too fine to display. Many talk of heliotropes and roses, but domestic courtesy is but the breath of heliotropes and roses at home. Faults in every one are like mice, they scamper away when visitors come. They think our boys and girls should be kings and queens. Yes, it is the mother's part to be just as anxious for the boys as for the girls, by training them not to make the house the rag-bag of ill humor, caprices and wretched moods. Homes should be sunny, gilded with smiles in their kitchens, as well as in parlors. Domestic courtesy is not all, teach children to be intelligent, industrious, efficient and whether they marry or not, their lives will prove serene and happy. It is the parents' part to take care that both girls and boys in what seems so fair, is so fair. Respect for each other in the house is the root of courtesy. A selfish man can never be respected by a woman, nor a pretty doll by a man.



CHRIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

CHRIST CHURCH, PHILADELPHIA.

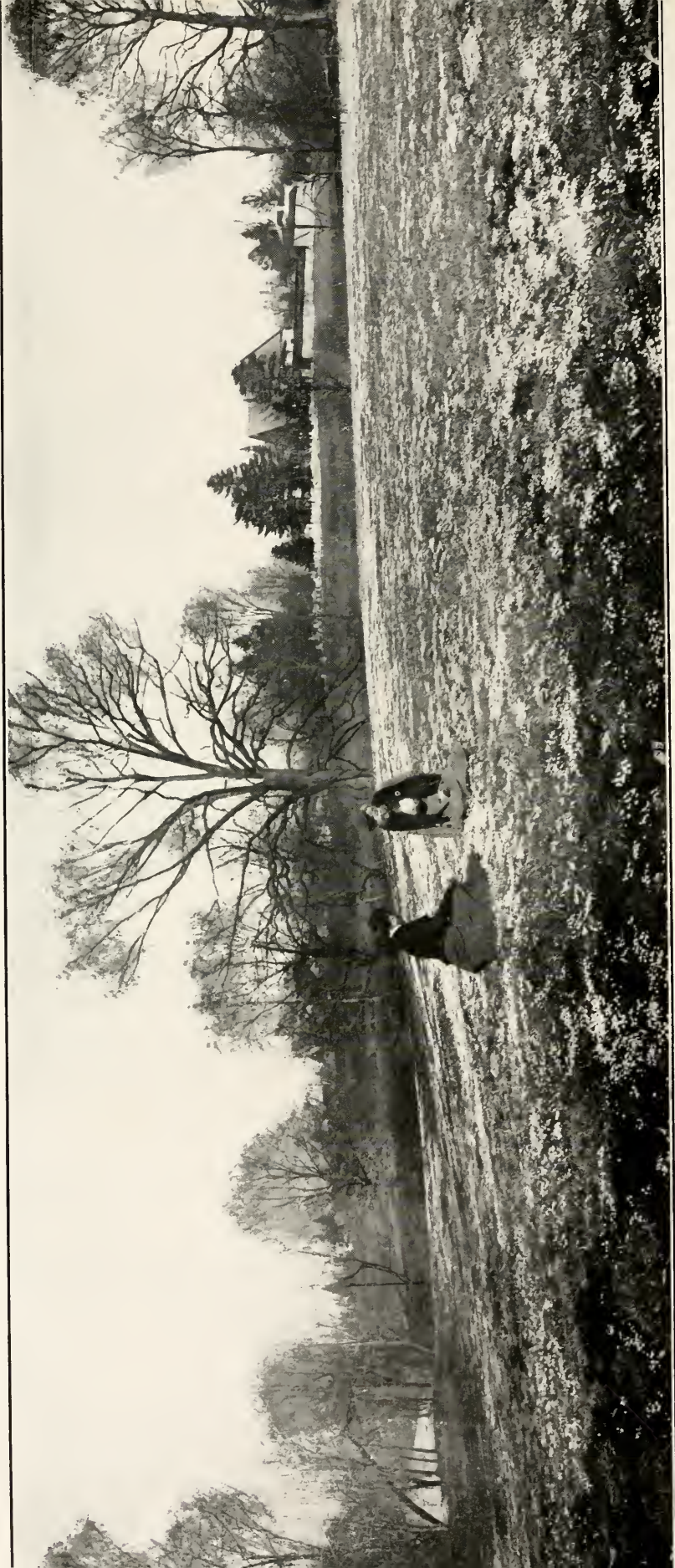
IN 1847, when five years old, Lois Mansfield and Mary Wick Morse took Frank Mansfield to Christ Episcopal Church Sunday School. The lady teacher promised if Frank came regularly, they would make me a good boy. The old church is built of brick brought from England. In 1754, a chime of bells was purchased, the money raised by a lottery conducted by Benjamin Franklin. On July 4th, 1776, these chimes rang out loudly, spreading the message far and near that the Declaration of Independence had been signed in Independence Hall. In token of approval, the bust of King George III. was removed, which was followed by the destruction of the royal crown in the spire of the Church by lightning. Tory and Loyalist looked upon the circumstance as an omen for success. On July 20th 1775, Congress attended service here in a body. Under its roof was perfected the organization of the Episcopal Church in America in 1785. Treasured in the Church's archives is King Edward VI. Prayer Book, tablets, ancient books, furniture and silver communion vessels, many possessing extreme historical interest. The Church's building dates from 1727 to 1737. Gen. Washington attended here 1790 to 1797, and his pew and the pew occupied by Betsy Ross, who made the first American flag, are carefully preserved.



FISH POLE GATE, CANNELTON.

HORNET NESTS.

WITH the fall frosts all the hornets are frozen to death, with the exception of the Queen, hibernating through the winter under moss and leaves, or bark of trees, and in spring, starting a new nest on a limb of a tree. As the Queen has the entire work to do in building the first cells and feeding the larvae, the work progresses slowly, only two or three cells completed when the first new worker emerges. The foundations of other cells are at once made, in each of which the Queen places an egg, which developes rapidly, and soon the mature new wasps appear and join their mother and sisters. The nests vary in size and shape, some often two to three feet in length. Some have nearly flat roofs, others steeple pointed, with fluted tiles. Hornets make an interesting study; they love to forage and active in gathering fibre for paper-machie in enlarging their nests. While building they are watchful and up in arms against boys. It's sting is extremely venomous. Some claim three stings will kill a man. When one of their babies die, the mother will stroke it and strive to bring it back to life. Finally they carry the dead body off and bury same in the woods. The entrance is always at lower end, sheltered from wind and rain.



SWIMMING HOLE AND CEMETERY, POLAND.

POLAND.

UNDER cessions made by Congress to cover war expenses Connecticut secured a strip of land extending from Pennsylvania to Lake Erie. The Connecticut Land Company took over all this land and Turhand Kirtland with Polly, his wife, who located Poland on Yellow creek. Large tract was donated for Church, park, school and graveyard. In 1799, Jonathan Fowler came and built the stone tavern. He was drowned at Beaver Falls rapids, rafting supplies to the Aaron Burr expedition. Rachel his daughter, first child born in Poland. Jared Kirtland built the McGill tavern. He had seven daughters, with many admirers, but only allowed the eldest to marry first. Two iron furnaces operated on Yellow creek. They made stoves, dutch ovens and kettles. In the photo view is shown Presbyterian Church, graveyard and Black Oak, where the college boys learned to swim, fish and skate. In a spirited contest among teachers, Ida Tarbell won out as being "handsomest of all applicants." William McKinley, a graduate, was elected President of United States, and I. F. Mansfield, still held under college suspension for attending a dance. The influences of good men and women never dies and Poland has furnished the world in every business walk its full share of these.



WATT'S DAM, CANNELTON.

BEAVER SANATORIUMS.

THESE are new standards of health: Camps are located to enjoy drainage, ventilation and scenery. Each member's life is studied as to physical dietary; followed by bathing, boating and historical tramps, that banishes all medical advice and treatment to every member and guest.

BREAKFAST MENU.

Special Plate Puzzles and Gems.

Coffee, Tea and Chocolate

Minced Potatoes

Toast with Egg Omelets

Citrus Fruits.

LUNCH.

Iced Milk and Lemonade

Beef Flakes, Biscuits and Honey

Cheese and Sandwiches

Cherries, Peaches and Plums.

DINNER.

Turtle, Clam and Game Soups

Roast Goose and Groundhogs

Creamed Vegetables, Clover Honey

Buttermilk and Iced Tea

Melton Juices and Cakes

Puddings, Melons, Candies and Nuts



BUTTERMILK FALLS.

BUTTERMILK FALLS.

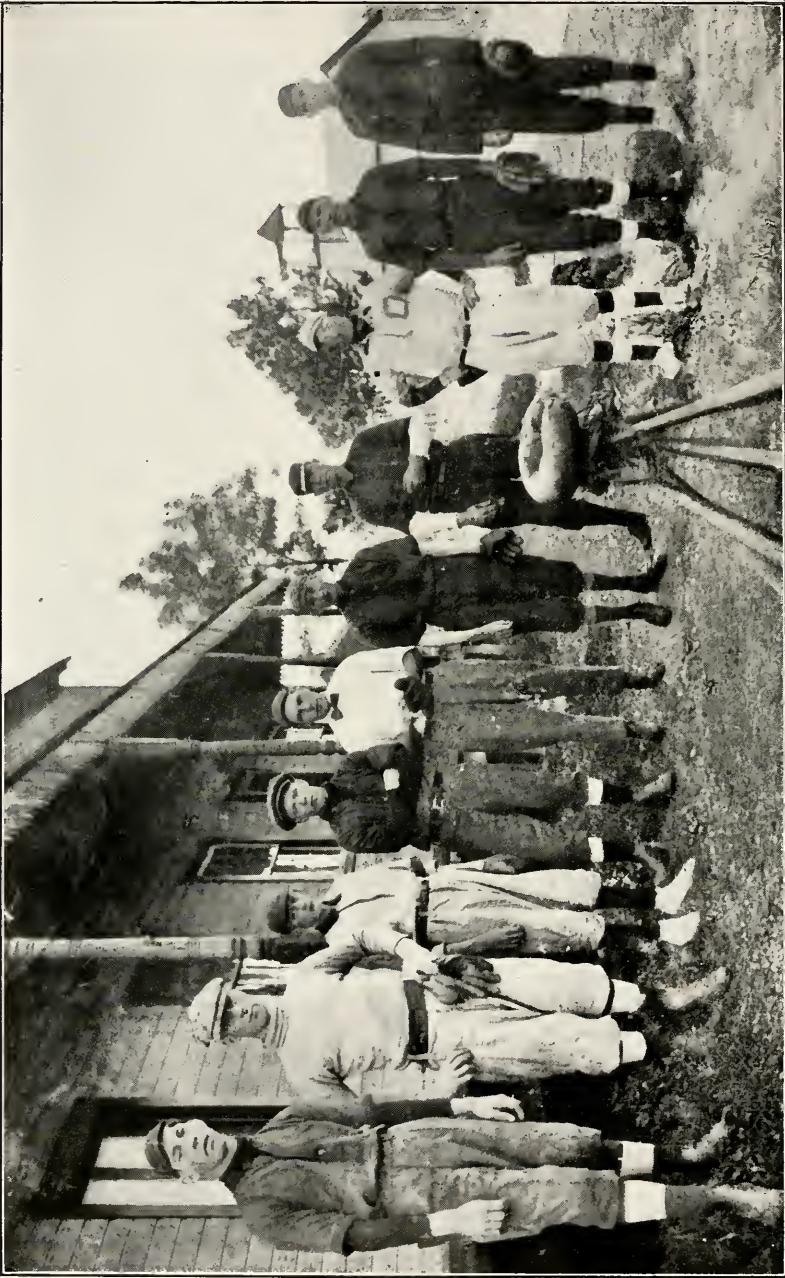
AT Summit Cut a small stream of water starts, known as Clark's run, that meanders down through a broad valley to Homewood, where it abruptly pours over the Mahoning Strata, thirty-five feet into a deep gorge that leads to the Big Beaver river. In early days there was an iron furnace here that made stoves and kettles from native ores. In the ruins of the old furnace was found a complete smugler's outfit for making Mexican coins. In 1870 a number of Civil war veterans, with their ladies, arranged for a picnic at the falls on the 4th day of July. At the station, veterans so busy assisting the ladies, overlooked baskets and they were carried west by train. Conveyance secured and from the farmers eatables and buttermilk obtained. The table was spread under the cliff back of the falls, and everything enjoyed. Several good speeches were made and war experiences related, interspersed with songs by the ladies. As they rose to depart, each one handed a glass of buttermilk and the following toast proposed: Here's to the romantic picnic and we christen same "Buttermilk Falls." Amid shouts of laughter they drank their approval. Of the forty-six present all but two have passed away, but the falls and name remain.



SPANGLER'S FALLS.

PATRIOTIC CLUBS.

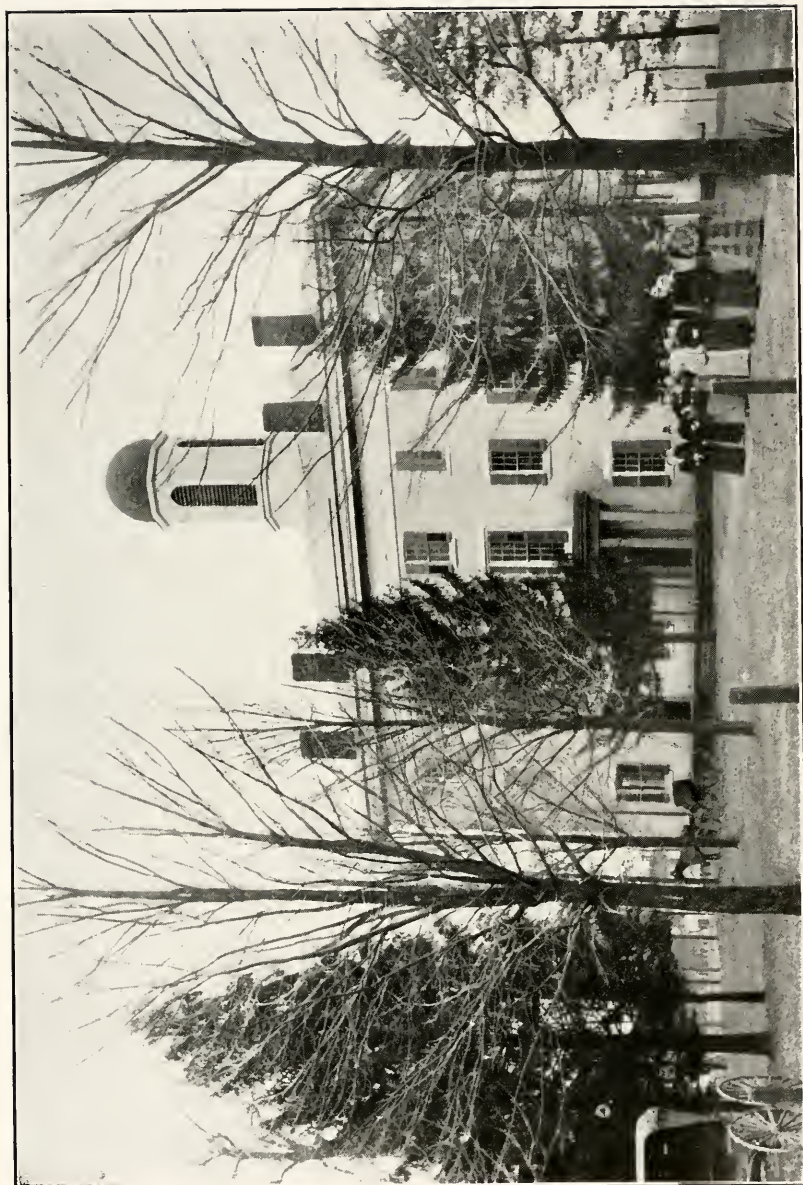
THACKERY asked, Why does not some one write the mysteries of the Club House? In the answer too often the prominence is given to the men, with no mention of their wives and daughters. During the Civil war over five hundred soldiers enlisted from near Poland; one-half never returned. The women were just as patriotic; Sewing, Church Aid and Musical Clubs all aiming to aid and secure funds for hospitals and families of the dead and wounded. The oldest to start in the work was the Everett Ladies Cadets of Poland and Mermaids building monument in Darlington. Special funds secured by all and interest developed by relating how same was earned, as they flashed out their wits and the girls let loose their easy humor as they talked in rhymes. Many places have in view club rooms, decorated with war relics, military suits and war books. Several plans have failed, owing to some objecting to include women and men. The club rooms should be open to both sexes at all hours. There should be no drinking or smoking and the rooms should be decorated handsomely, bare walls have a melancholy look, and a club house without both sexes, is making a universe without a central sun.



CANNELTON BALL CLUB.

BASEBALL.

THE American boy ought always to have a smack of Columbus about him, he should pine to be a discoverer and explore strange countries, that country which is bounded by his own jacket and trousers. We had rowing, fishing and skating clubs in our early days; but in 1860 a Base Ball Club, C. F. Kirtland was pitcher, C. D. Hine, catcher, and I. F. Mansfield, captain. George Tod, often secured us victory by a long bat and home run, enabling Poland club to hold the championship of McKinley congressional district. In 1880 Mansfield and Moody fathered Rochester club, as the M. and M. club, having such success that a brand of M. & M. cigars realized profits to cover expenses of the Ball Club. The Base Ball Club at Cannelton has kept organized for thirty years, winning victories over Darlington, Enon and South Beaver year after year. In short, if mankind would only realize the same fellowship in their minds and hearts that they feel in their arms and legs the Millennium would be nearer. Still members of the Cannelton Club have become members of the New Union Church, indicating a popular athletic pursuit, leads one away from saloons and is conducive to citizenship.



POLAND COLLEGE.

VOCATIONS.

THE study of vocations in schools, with means to live is acquiring new impetus each year. As our education has broadened we have found that there is a science as well as an art of vocations and the sentiment has gained ground that systematic study of the science and art should be taught in the higher school grades. One of the encouraging signs is the increased attendance where lectures on food and home management with a round-table conference is made a regular class study. The girls of to-day will be the mothers and home keepers of to-morrow, therefore anything which the schools can do to prepare them, it owes as a educational school. Teach the value of fresh fruits and vegetables from orchards and gardens, instead of from stores, and that canning should absorb all surplus by the new "cold-pack" method. Much can be gained by teachers selecting the readings evenings at home. Have books that inspire, uplift and explain betterment of a vocation. If books suitable are not to be had, have them read the Daily Newspaper, or write compositions on birds, nature or local historical subjects, that helps to develop the mind, making it harder for the wolf to reach the door, and putting poverty further off.



VON DER GREEN'S POOL.

BOATING.

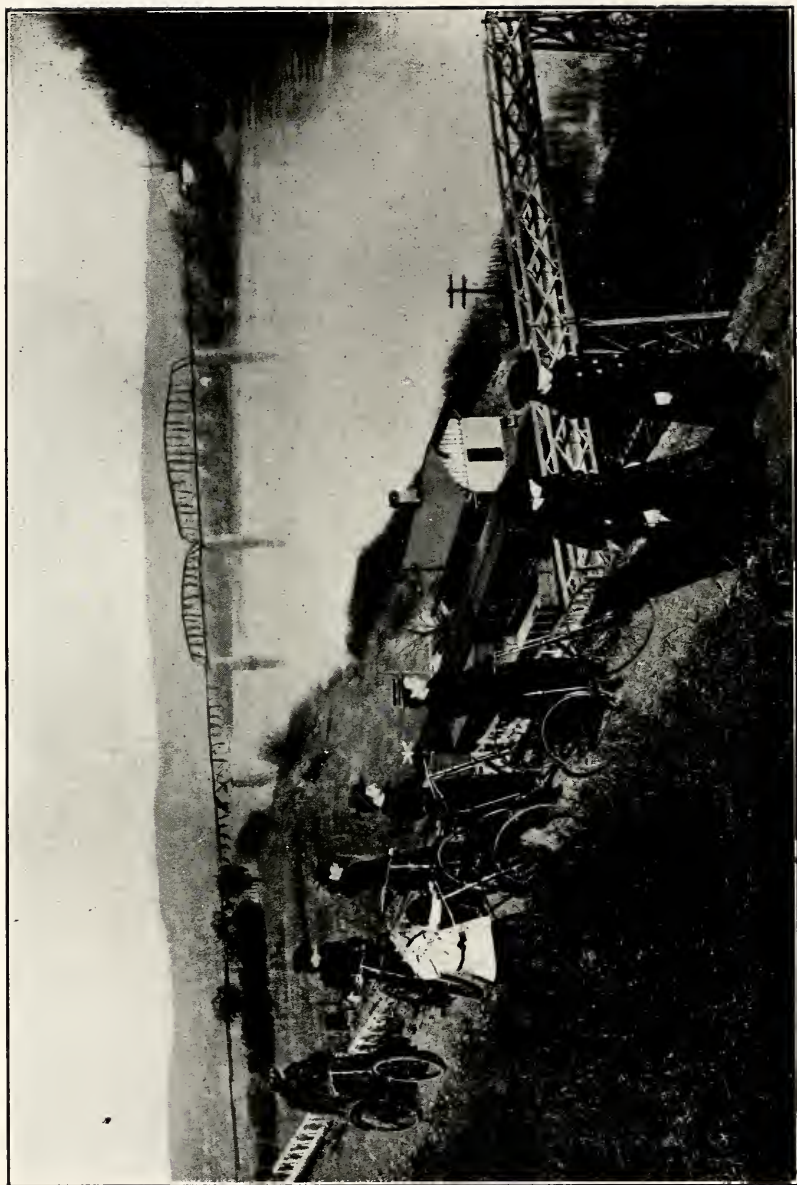
WITHIN the memory of every one the art and style of boats have entirely changed. Many can remember the use of birch-bark canoes, rafts, slabs, logs and barrel rafts. Our first experience in building was with Lieut. Jared Botsford, in 1856, building side wheels, moved by cranks, carrying three persons. Had speed to pass all college row boats on Poland mill dams. Boats are now largely built in factories, but in early days in boat yards. Several yards were near the mouth of Big Beaver, along the Mahoning and on the Little Beaver. During the life of Sandy & Beaver Canal Company, they built all of their own boats, with many row boats for the thirty lock dams. At Cannelton we have built several for campers and own use. Building boats is good exercise for boys; swinging a hammer is as invigorating as swinging a golf club. It's a course in manual training combining both pleasure and profit, turning the same into a technical school. Boating is the best sport for everybody, young and old. It's healthful, it's enjoyable, there's not a dull moment in a trip in a motor boat. The ripple of the waters, the thud, thud of waves at the bow, the smooth even glide in quiet water, the lift and lurch tossed by currents and waves, brings life, health and exercise, for you and for everybody who knows you.



"MUSIC IS THE SPEECH OF ANGELS."

PIANO MUSIC.

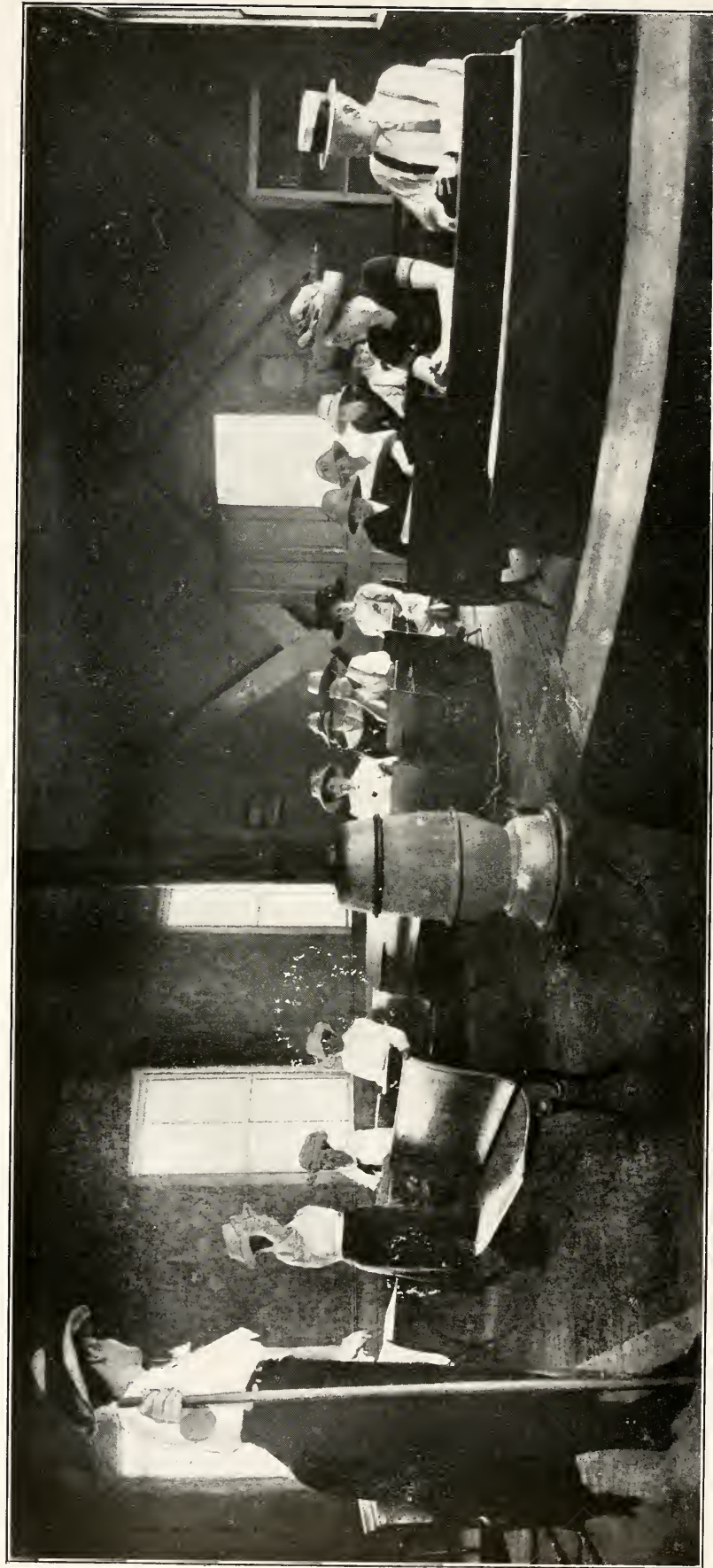
WITH the introduction of the piano, a marked change has taken place in society. Private concerts are enjoyed by all in our homes. Still only a few play with expression and touch, the thummers are a host. The waste of time and money is enormous, yet there is culture and pleasure, and out of "Money Musk and Virginia Reel," the world is satisfied, thinking the investment profitable. In 1840 came the first piano into our home and in 1852, the writer played Fisher's Hornpipe at Poland commencement. At the Beaver Centennial several pianos were resurrected, swept free of dust, and under the rage for antique gave value and novelty. Many noted military men were prominent performers. Frederick the Great, had a forte piano with hammers, costing two hundred guineas. In June, 1800, Thomas Jefferson bought one for his daughter Martha, and placed it in his Monticello home. The piano is really a harp with dampers and by use of the pedals, comes the singing characteristics that are so much lauded. The Victrolas are competitors, but come what may, pianos will keep the leading place as the instrument of the household.



OHIO RIVER AT BEAVER.

OHIO RIVER.

THE name Ohio is derived from the Seneca word Ho-he-yu, which the French translated La Belle Rivere, or the beautiful river. The early history of the Aborigines along the Ohio is so recent and the people so unimaginative, that only a few crude and disjointed traditions can be secured. With the year 1764, began the building of Pittsburgh as a town, before the land had been purchased from the Indians. Large boat-yards were established all along the Ohio. One steam and sail boat built at Rochester, passed out at New Orleans, going through to Leghorn. When the Master presented his papers, they said, "Sir, your papers are forged, there is no such a place as the Port of Pittsburgh in the world." The Ohio river shows from annual records a flood stage of over twenty-four feet every two or three years. These excessive rises are not occasioned by the cutting off of timber, as the greatest floods occurred in pioneer days. The two most noted were in 1832 and 1884. Great manufacturing firms are building all along the river and our Ohio river valley promises to become the Workshop of the World.



PROFESSIONAL SCHOOL, MT. NEBO.

SCHOOLS.

POVERTY can be abolished by education and organization ; that is, by the right training of the young and the right government of the mature. The first crying need is to change radically the present ideals and methods. The ideal should be to render every boy and girl efficient. It should not be to make scholars cultured gentlemen and ladies, but pupils capable of earning a living. Drop the care of the backward child and pay more attention to the fit, by turning our energy to the fit, a race would soon be bred in which the unfit would be eliminated. These methods may seem Spartan, but they meet with success in all other walks of life. A survey of our schools show little attention to the training of the senses or acquiring skill of eyes, ears or hand. In all schools the elements of agriculture should have an important place, and the pupils should have share in some gardens, lawns and flower plots. In Ohio they have consolidated schools, with hacks that reach out into all parts of each three districts. Results show increased attendance, regularity, pride and dependability, as evidenced by the respect shown to teachers, grounds, buildings, with better scholarships ; making the country school stand on an equal footing with the pupils of the best city schools, and we are having a new citizenship growing up out on our farms.



GASOLINE AND DYES.

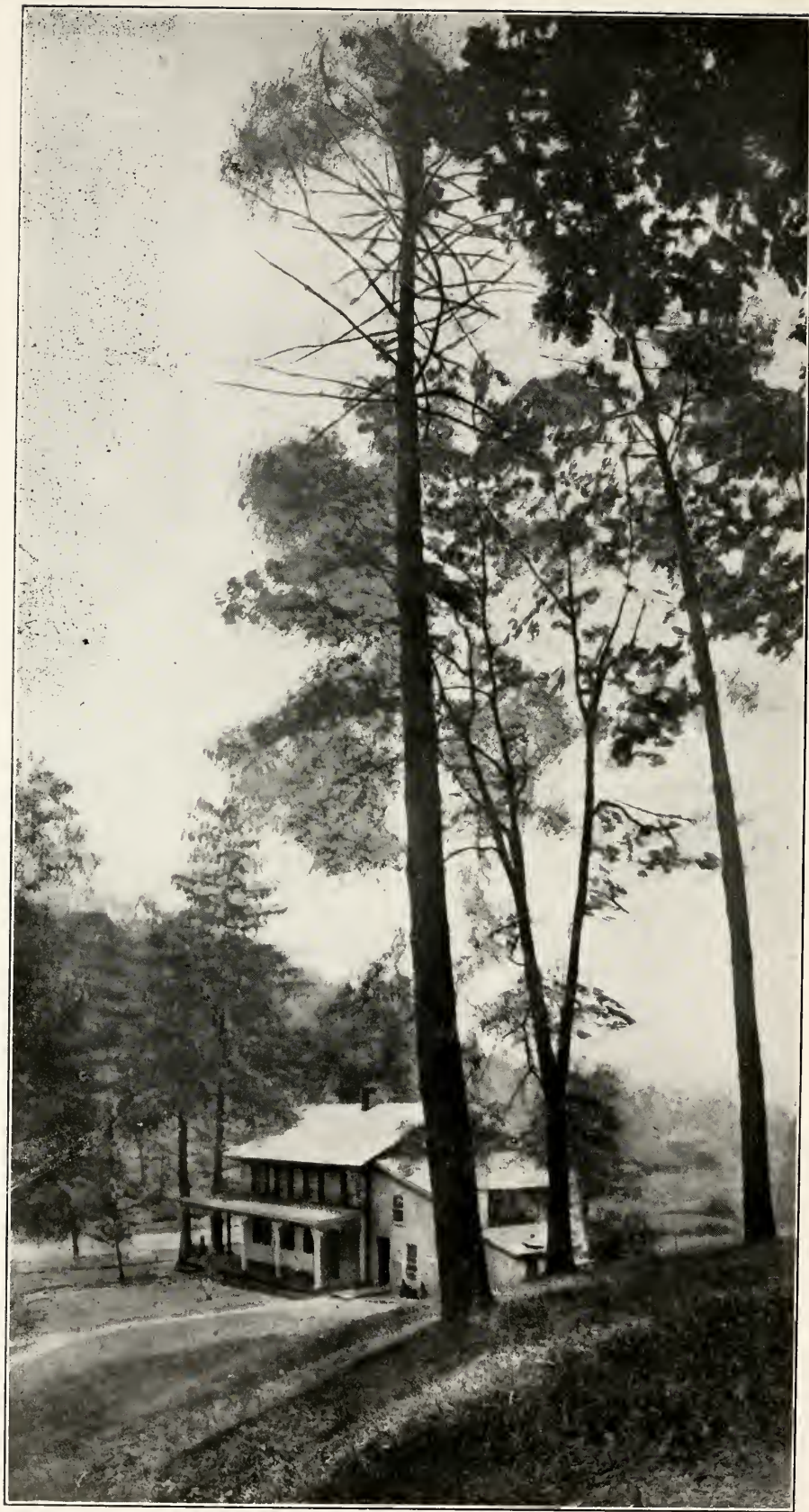
THESE promises a new industry at Cannelton. The increased demand for gasoline and dyes has started two companies to making dyes, and securing cannel coals and shales. The coal and shales when heated is converted into oils and dyes. Sooner or later the course of supply in Cannel will be utilized to supplement increased demand. There was formerly large plants at Cannelton, with revolving retorts, but large oil wells, with low prices, closed the mills. The Cannel shales yields on an average 15 per cent of gasoline, 30 per cent of kerosene, coal tars for dyes and parafine. With the improved methods as to refining, the amount of gasoline has doubled. Lately the Geological surveys have examined mines and coals and report that coals yield two barrels oil to the ton. The same coal runs from six to fourteen feet in thickness and expert estimates show there is shale enough for many million barrels of gasoline and unlimited supply of by-products for dyes. The mines are open with tracks to railway switches, with cars for loading. The gas in the coal is sufficient to furnish all the heat required to distil the oil and by-products.



SWEETS WHICH ACT AS LURES.

CURIOUS FLOWERS AND BIRDS.

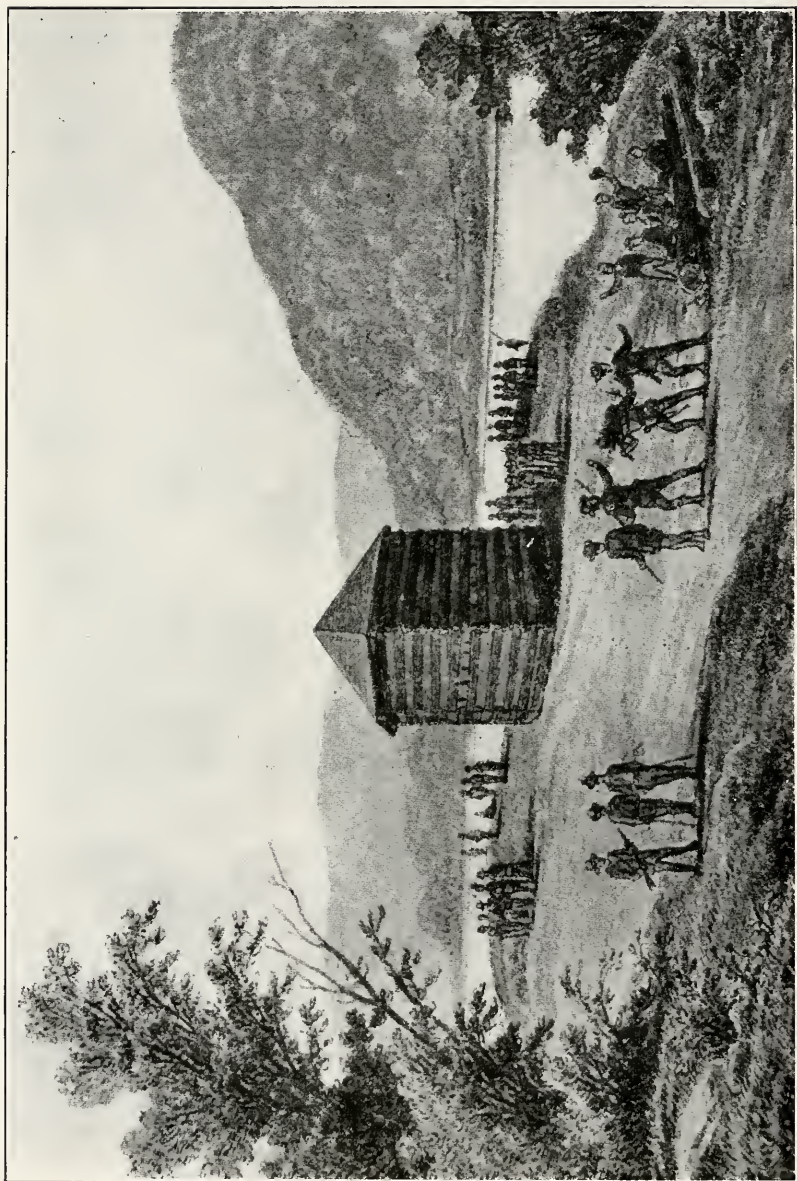
ONE of the oldest settlers who often visited our camps, told us, "I don't keer nuthin' bout yarbs, but when I sees a pretty one, I can tell whar it be." While all flowers require some protection, some are self-protective; not only curious but carnivorous, capturing and eating insects. Such are the Pitcher-plants; not content with sunshine, air and rain, they must have animal food. The pitcher leaves are lined with a sweet substance, which acts as a lure, and the insects reap the wages of their folly. While some druggists secure rootlets for medicine, others claim roots edible, producing pleasant emotions like wine and spirits. Among curious birds that come with early flowers, are the Chimney Swifts. They live entirely on insects caught while flying. For years colonies of Swifts have lived in the hollow Sychamores on the Little Beaver. The nests are loosely woven, glued fast with the birds' saliva to the inside of trees or chimneys. They raise two broods of four or five; feeding their young largely at night. You may observe them about sunset wheeling and floating in and out the hollow tree or chimney tops. They never perch or roost in the open and fruit trees in vicinity do not suffer from insects. Extended rains often soften the glue saliva attachment to nests and "down comes cradle, babies and all."



WHITE PINES, CANNELTON.

EVERGREENS.

CONSERVATION of our forest trees has become an educational problem. Precedents set by our early settlers in selling, burning and grubbing out all new growth to secure new ground to farm has developed so much waste ground, that over one-half of all farms are producing nothing. There should be required of every member of a farmer's family to plant each year a tree. Even though you may never enjoy its shade, you can enjoy some comfort in "counting your chickens before they are hatched." We want owners of farms with wider visions; too many cutting our mighty oaks to obtain a rail or post. In 1870, we planted one hundred Locust and in twenty years had posts for own use and to sell. In 1900 we sold the timber on Cannel farm for \$2,000, and to-day through care could secure another \$2,000. We have each year sown acorns and have set out several thousand White Pines. Nature discloses that Conifers grow faster, taller, free of limbs, when grown with other timber. Success has been obtained with Rhododendrons. Their wealth of flowers and in winter the masses of green leaves backed with deep snows, charms every one. The problem as to "What we are here for," can profitably be settled by planting trees, bringing cheery shade, restful souls, needed funds and true greatness.



BLOCK-HOUSE, BRIGHTON.

HISTORIC LANDMARKS.

IN October, 1778, Gen. McIntosh, with a force of 1,500 regulars and militia, looking to capture of Detroit, reached the mouth of the Beaver; where for want of supplies and lateness of season on the present site of Beaver, erected Fort McIntosh. The fort was built under supervision of Engineer Le Chevalier de Cambray, with hewed logs, having two bastions overlooking the Ohio river. An important treaty was held here in 1785 with Wyandot and Delewares; also meeting of Commissioners from Virginia, Ohio and Pennsylvania in settling Meridian Lines. In 1788, Fort McIntosh was abandoned and the remaining troops removed to the Blockhouse, at New Brighton. Many special efforts have been started in Mahoning, Columbiana and Beaver Counties, looking to prominent markers for Historical Sites. With exception Monuments to Soldiers and Boulder Monument at Gen. Morgan's surrender, politics, with local herisies, has out-generated every effort. Each section in each county requires a special organization for each marker. There should be markers for Fort McIntosh, Brighton Blockhouse, Gen. Wayne's Camp, Scout Brady, military roads and Indian trails. Each County should also have a Museum to preserve war relics and an extended library of war histories, covering all the wars relating to America.

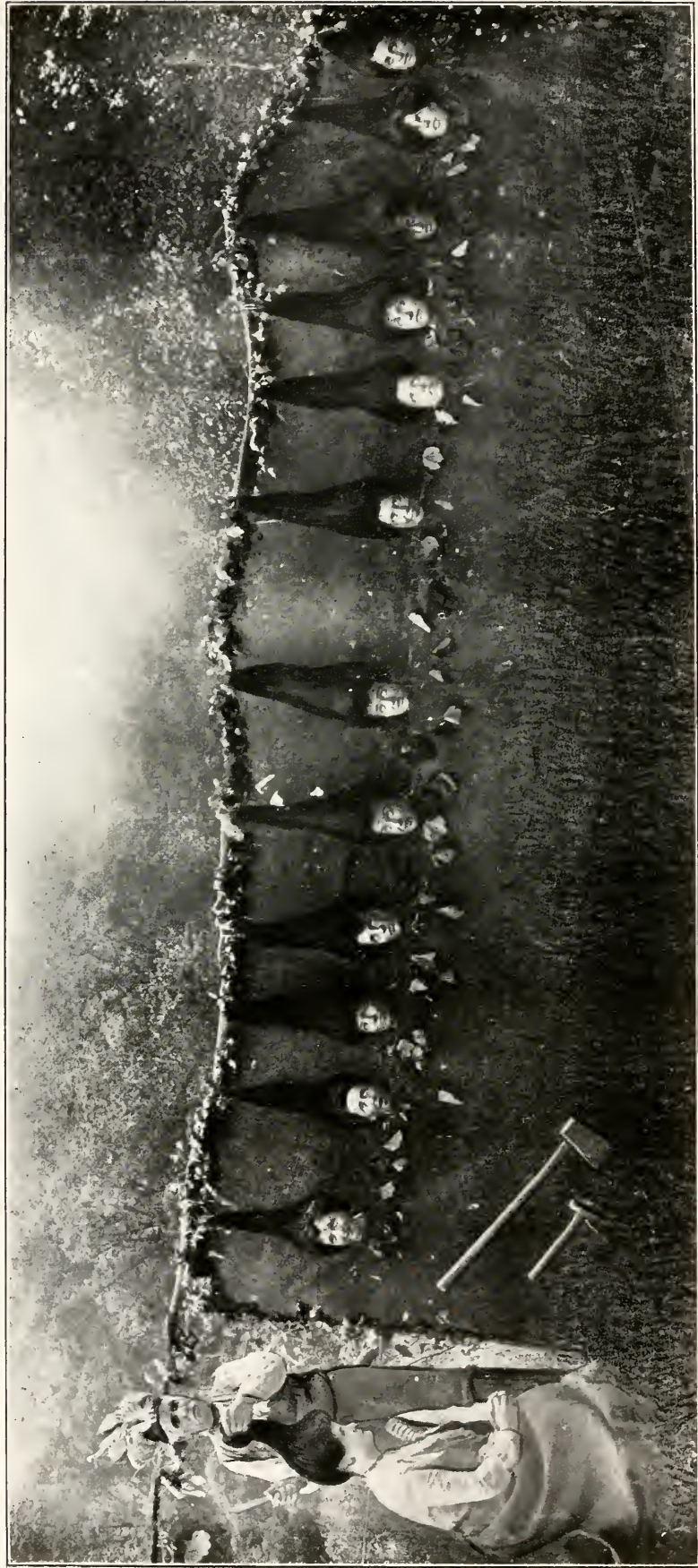


STATUE OF HOPE.

AFTER DEATH.

WE do not know just what may hap when we go tumbling out of Robin Hood Camps, into the other world, but we all hope to have a pair of wings, a crown, harp, robe and in the pleasure gardens along the river of life we shall always continue to "Find tongues in the trees, books in running brooks, sermons in stones and good in everything." But the members of our many clubs are not worrying about the things that shall befall us after death, in spite of Religious tangled dogmas and conflicting texts, by sages splitting hairs; we believe that if we have only accepted Christ, are just and kind, will be a credit to this world and will exchange for snowy robes, our workworn hand-me-downs and climb the golden stairs.

"Eye hath not seen it, my gentle boy!
Ear hath not heard its deep songs of joy;
Dreams can not picture a world so fair,
Sorrow and death may not enter there;
Time doth not breathe on its fadeless bloom,
For beyond the clouds, and beyond the tomb,
It is there, it is there my child!"

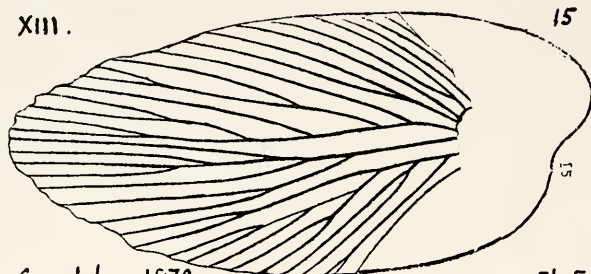


BLUE BEARD'S WIVES.

BLUEBEARD'S WIVES.

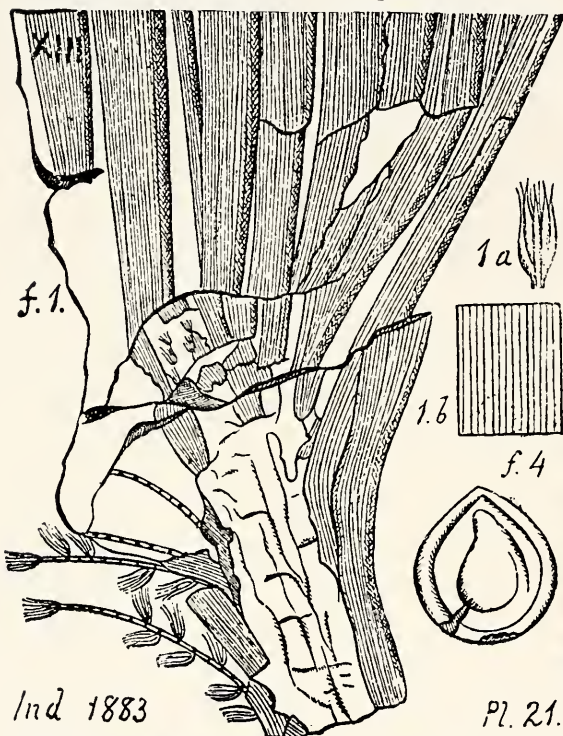
THESE was a man who had fine houses, farms, mines, silver and gold plate, furniture gilded all over with gold, but so unlucky as to have a blue beard, which made him so ugly that all the women ran away from him. But to engage their affections he took them on visits to his country seats, there enjoying dancing, mirth and feasting, that won the hearts of all the ladies and they thought he was a grand gentleman. About a month after his first marriage, he departed on a business journey, leaving the keys of his castle with his wife, desiring her to make good cheer wherever she was, but forbid her looking into one long closet. But curiosity overcame her and taking the gold key, trembling she unlocked the closet, and there lay several murdered bodies, she thought she would have died for fear, and the gold key fell to the floor into a pool of blood. On the return of Blue Beard, he asked for the keys, when the blood revealed the unfaithful wife and she was condemned to beheading. In the course of years there was eleven more unfaithful wives and twelve heads hung in the closet by their hair. The thirteenth behaved the same way, but she begged a short time to say her prayers and just as Blue Beard took hold of her hair with one hand and lifting the sword with the other to take off her head, her two brothers arrived for a visit, and hearing her screams, rushed in and Anne, the thirteenth wife, was saved.

XIII.



Scudder. 1879.
Cordaites costatus. (Lesquereux. Proc.

Pl. 5.



Ind 1883

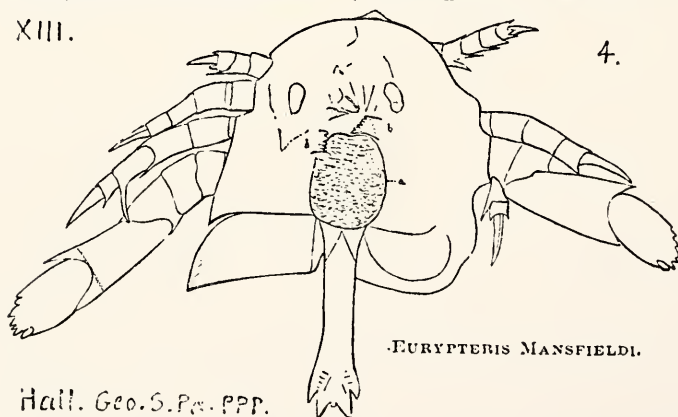
Pl. 21.

Kittanning
Coal bed, at
Cannelton,

from which Mr. Mansfield has mined his superb collections.

Eurypterus mansfieldi. (*Dolichopterus mansfieldi*, C.

XIII.



EURYPTERIS MANSFIELDI.

Hall. Geo. S. Pr. p. 33.

FOSSILS FROM NO. 4 VEIN, CANNELTON.

COAL FLORA AND INSECTS.

THE fossil plants found in connection with the No. 4 Cannel Coal vein, show the Cordaites are aborescent plants of great size of trunks. There are some marked differences, leading to multiplying species, yet they all merge into a simple original type. Many deny flowers to the Coal Age, but large specimens found at Cannelton disclose leaves, flowers and fruits attached to same trunk and stems. The photo-plate issued by Pennsylvania Geological Survey, discloses relation of flowers and fruits.

The uniformity of temperature of the Coal Age, with an atmosphere bathed in fogs and clouds, developed ferns into trees, but counted unsuited for air breathing animals. Cannel Coal fossils have shown thousands of fossil batrachians, winged insects, fishes, birds and other air breathers that lived and grew through every period of the coal epoch. Our fossil specimens are largely found in the Mother beds under the vein, some in the coal, also in the roof shales, thus covering every period of time.

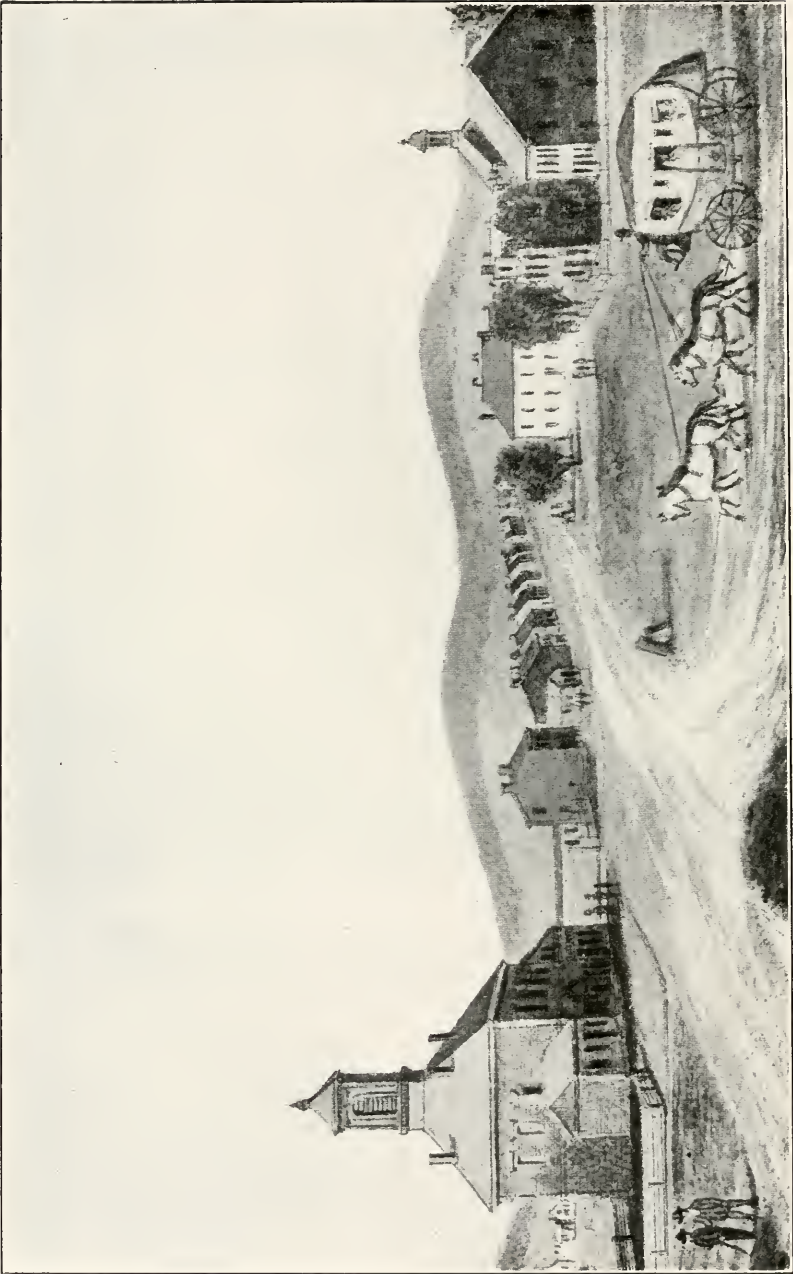


BARBARA, CANNEL MINE.

FAIRIES.

EVERY locality where we have camped disclosed persons who had eyes to see and ears to hear outside of dreams, the fairy folks, elves and water spirits. The fairies seem to avoid our towns, live and show themselves in the glens along our creeks. In our childhood days in Poland, ventriloquists entertained us by incantations and revelations. Old Mrs. Cory explained how fairies have no birth, living forever, not often seen, but their influence powerful and all pervading. Solomon Wise, who spent many evenings with us, explained as to water spirits, that are often seen dancing on the waters. Their bodies made of matter subtler than the air, their life free of sorrow or suffering. Charley Foulks held that fairies are departed spirits, holding affection to old friends and places. With proper Mediums, there was intercourse between the living and the dead. Their usual method of repelling unbelievers was by playing unwelcome tricks. Foulks disclosed to us that the early pioneers had guardian spirits, and that the head and spirit of Barbara, as shown in the photo cut was a realty and often seen.

“What are these, ,
So wither'd, and so wild in their attire ;
That look not like the inhabitants o' th' earth,
And yet art on't?”



STAGE COACH, BEAVER.

STAGE COACHES.

THERE was no other man superior to the jolly driver in position, culture and training, to whom we boys offered unstinted homage, as they galloped into town, blowing his horn, cracking his long-lashed whip over his six in hand. These old stage drivers still glow with excitement and exalt it in recalling tragedies. They tell us there never was such landlords, such taverns, such dinners and such whiskey, with such an array of business. The coaches often so numerous the leading horses having their noses in the boot of the coach ahead, with droves of cattle, sheep and turkies along the way. There were taverns every two or three miles and every tavern its pretty table maids. The cookery of wild venison, quails, pheasants and squirrels was excellent. There were rival lines that led to fast driving, while the passengers and drivers related stories of robbers, also how they carried General Jackson, Henry Clay and President Harrison. General Jackson was the most popular; greeting every one and extend a shake of the hand. In the forties, while still a small boy, with my parents, had an extended ride in stage coaches from Poland to New York City, returning home by way of Niagara Falls. It is questionable whether our travels to-day in palace cars are preferable to a coach in luxury with the good dinners, pleasant companions that never fade away.



HEATON'S FURNACE, POLAND.

IRON FURNACES.

IN 1803 the first furnace in Ohio, on Yellow creek near Poland, was commenced by David Heaton and completed in 1804. In 1806 the Struthers furnace was built near by. They were operated by water power, using charcoal, ores and limestone from their lands. They averaged three tons per day and the metal was moulded into kettles, ovens, flat-irons and stoves. The war of 1812 drafted all their working men, that entirely closed both furnaces. In 1808, Gideon Hughes erected a furnace one mile above Lisbon on the Little Beaver. They largely made plate stoves, on the sides were the words "Rebecca of New Lisbon," which was the name of the furnace, in honor of his wife. Another furnace was built on Hazel run, near Frederick, blowing out with the closing of S. & B. canal. In Beaver County a furnace was built just below Buttermilk Falls at Homewood. Two others were built on the Connoquenessing, then in Beaver County. The first furnace to use Block Coal was built at Lowell, Ohio, in 1845. The beds of iron ore are all associated with the coal seams, and are generally known as Black Band ore, Limestone ore, Black ore, Kidney ore, and Bog ore. All are used by admixture with Lake Superior ores, for making special grades of iron.



BOULDER PAINTER'S KNOB.

BOULDERS.

THE earliest history of man in this part of the world begins with the close of the glacial age. The glaziers invaded eastern Ohio and Pennsylvania and can be easily tracked by three signs: Scratches on the bed rocks; Till, with granite Boulders. Till and Boulders are found thoughly mixed like mortar all along the line of the Morain, often on the highest points of land. The granitic mountains from which these boulders are derived constitute the Adirondacks, extending through Canada. Boulders are found in great abundance across our three counties. The terraces disclose all variety of Till, and the most interesting thing in connection with them, is that the earliest traces of man in the world are found in them, with their early implements. Enough has been discovered to show that early man followed the retreating glacial ice, and the Eskimos are the descendants of the early race in Pennsylvania. So the many animals of this region are much like those found in the far north. Recent discoveries show the glacial age closed about 10,000 years ago, and man to have overcome the climate, and the animal life; called for energy and skill, which few of this generation possess. Boulders show great variety, some contain pebbles of red jasper, others show Lake Superior copper.



I. F. MANSFIELD, SECOND LIEUTENANT, 1863.

BATTLE PERRYSVILLE, KY.

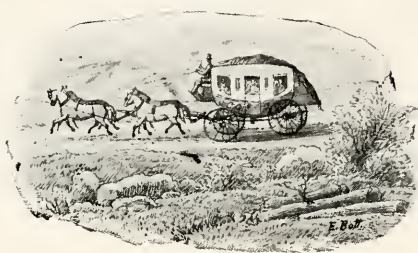
THE 105th Ohio, with Army of the Cumberland, under Gen. Buell, started from Louisville, Ky., on the first day of October, 1862, marching by Taylorsville to Mackville. On Sunday we rested, having eaten our five days' rations and the wagon trains delayed. Secured parched corn and little dirty water to drink. On October 8th our regiment ordered on the double quick to support Terrill's Battery. Reaching the position, three lines of the rebel army in plain view moving toward us. Orders came quickly: Commence firing, Fix Bayonets, Charge! and the fight was on hot and furious. Captain Wilson, standing close behind me, received three bullets through his body and called on Sergeant Mansfield to command the Company. Lieuts. Hartzel and Clark, absent on detail. We delivered several volleys and our Battery firing Grape and Canister. Our soldiers dropping rapidly with groans; when the order came to "fall back," but was too late, all of the Batteries 120 horses and 238 of our regiment killed and wounded, we fell back. Gen. Jackson, our Division commander, was shot dead from his horse and Gen. Terrill, commanding the Brigade, killed by a shell, both falling close by our regiment, trying to save the Battery of six guns—we recaptured the guns next day. Trains also arrived and issued rations of pork, crackers and coffee, having lived two days on parched corn and water. Following the battle, Sergeant Mansfield was promoted to Second Lieutenant. The picture shows him in his new uniform, with the Sword presented to him by Co. H, 105th O. V. I.



SIX FOOT BLACK SNAKE, PUMP PLANT, NEGLELEY, O.

WILD LIFE.

TO many in our camps, the birds, insects and animals of wild life are not welcome, and yet, they are all helpers to our lives. There is an aversion especially to snakes; like the six-foot black snake in the picture. In just what way snakes are helpful in the economy of nature requires study. In our orchard work, where snakes are found, we are not troubled with mice that eat off the bark of young trees, nor locusts, or the fly, that stings the plums. Others have an aversion to old warty toads, but a close acquaintance gives pleasure and amusement. They live to a great age and a remorseless destroyer of bugs, flies and garded pests. Toads enjoy our company, also in having children around. They exudate a bitter secretion, that is a defense against dogs and cats. In the front of friends to destroy enemies on our farms, are the skunk, foxes and snakes. Bounties for fur animals are slowly exterminating foxes and skunks. The black snake persecuted by the superstitious and thoughtless, but they are our friends in the wiping out of the copperhead and rattlesnake; also in riddance of rats. But the superstition of Christianized people seem destined to destroy toads and snakes. Hope comes from Boy Scouts who have joined hands with the farmers for protection to all wild life.



POLAND STAGE COACH.



BEAVER SCHOOL HOUSE

PIONEER SCHOOLMA'MS.

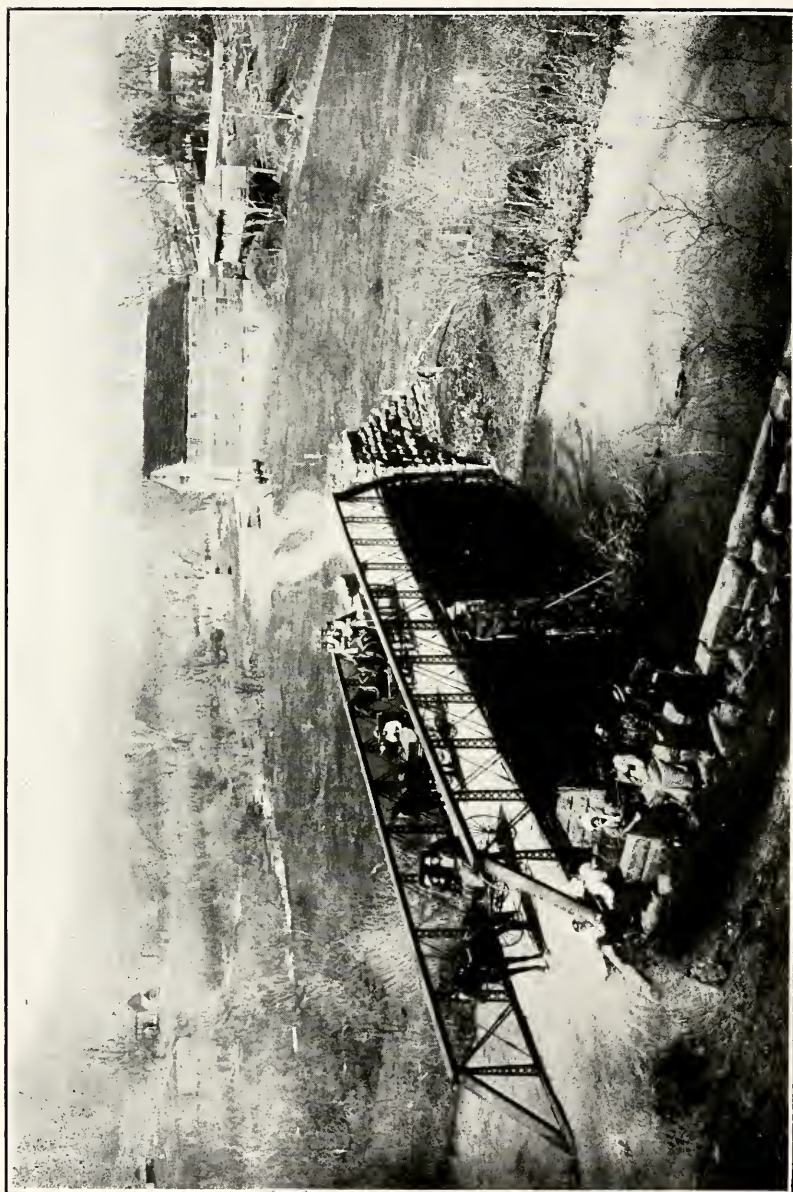
IT is now conceded that women are better fitted than their brothers to instruct the minds of our children. President Millard Fillmore, one of God Almighty's gentlemen, while in Beaver looking after his lots, now occupied by jail, visited several schools taught by men and said "they reminded him of families of widowers." Electa Smith opened the first pay school, corner of Second and College streets, of which a view is given. Another school was kept by Mrs. Dr. Catlett. In 1828 five pupils from Poland came by Stage Coach; they were nine and ten years old, remaining three years. They registered as Mary and Lucy Hall, Lois Kirtland, Lois Morse and Mary Kirtland. Mrs. Catlett taught them music, painting, embroidery and how to raise the May-apple, now known as tomatoes. Miss McLaughlin taught the Forest Hill school in Columbiana County. She had seven sons, every one becoming prominent teachers. Eliza Blakelee taught the first pay school in Mahoning County. When we consider that the public school is the only one reached by the masses, we can see what a responsibility rests upon women and their opportunities for scattering blessings are unbounded, and the votes of the schoolma'ams are deposited in every ballot box by every manly hand that has been led by femine influence at home or school, to love justice and purity in high places.



SILVER CORNET BAND, 1872.

CORNET BAND.

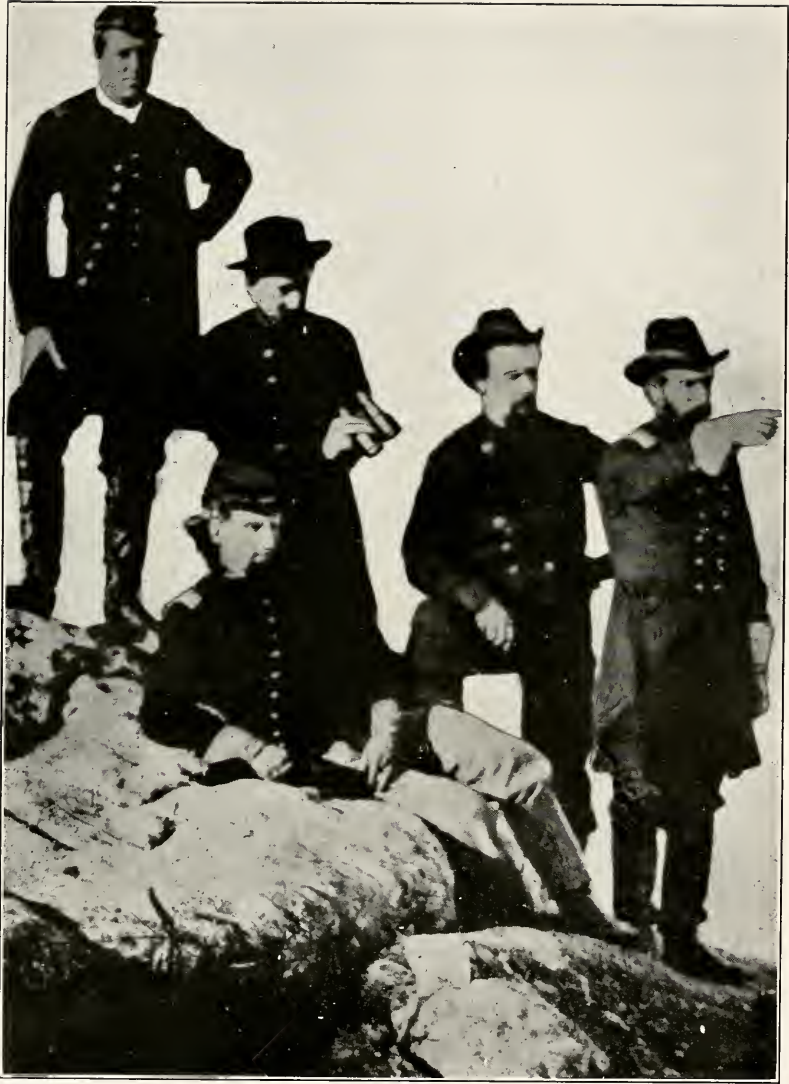
ABOUT 1872, all the mines at Cannelton were crowded with orders and the miners prosperous. At a general meeting a silver cornet band was organized with I. F. Mansfield as leader. All members securing silver instruments, a teacher from Pittsburg employed giving lessons two nights each week. At their first Picnic on July 4th, money enough was realized to purchase uniforms for the thirty-eight members. When the Saint Rose Catholic Church was dedicated, the band being newly started, unable to play church music, but entertained them with a "Little More Cider, Boys." Some objectors, but Bishop Domonec, of Pittsburg, who was presiding, said, "No criticisms, this popular music will bring the people, and I will put something good into every visitor." Later the Band played the same music at dedication of Catholic Church near Rock Point, realizing funds to pay their debts. The Priest in thanking us, laughingly said, "The ends justifies the means, in giving cider music." The Band has been resurrected about every ten years, still keeping an organization with an orchestra, playing several evenings for the schoolmarms, in their summer camps on the Little Beaver. Simeon Donaldson and Homer McCowin, followed as leaders in the Band.



FOULK'S AND WATT'S MILL, BURNT 1915.

FIRES.

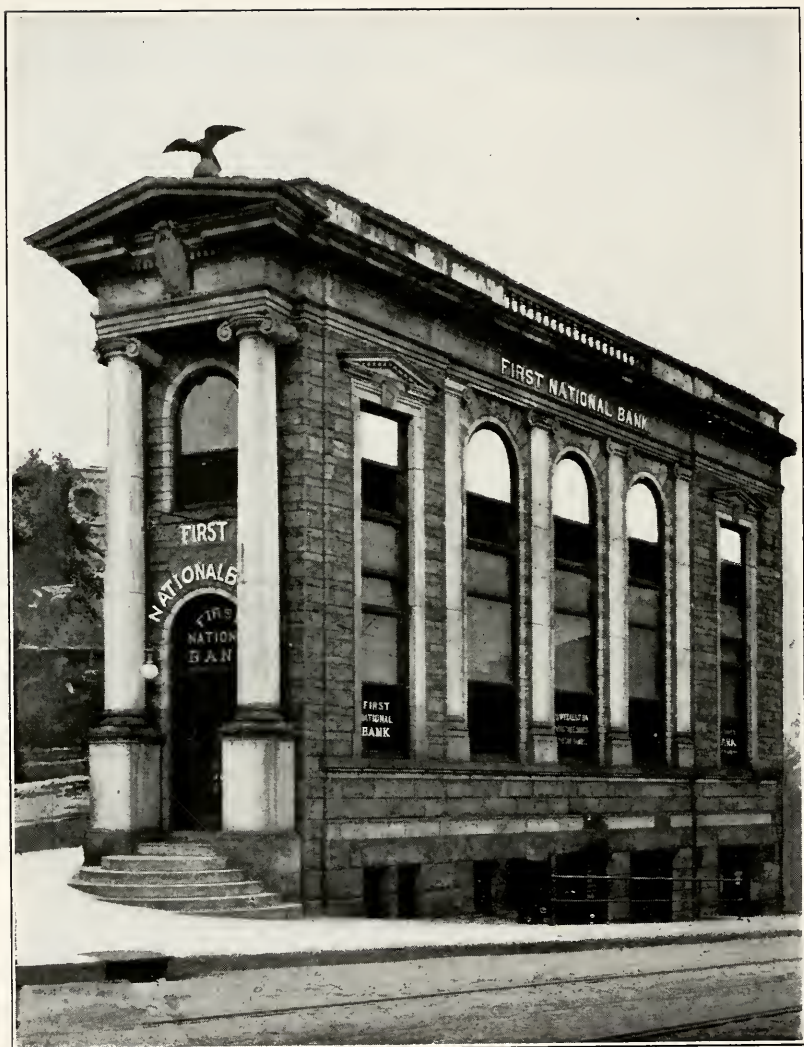
EVERY one in the night hours has been aroused by the cry of fire, re-echoed by toling bells or brays of horns. How often have we followed the half dressed firemen with their engines to the burning of our childhood academy, with homes in Poland; to the burning of Beaver College, the Methodist Church, and homes in Beaver; also the State Capitol in Harrisburg, and lately to the night burnings of Watt's historic mills, with the White and Elder's barns on the Little Beaver. On our farms they carry little insurance, no lightning rods, and no water protection, families lose everything. History records there is no destruction like that that comes from fires. In 1400 B. C., Joshua burnt Ai, making it a heap of ruins. Alexander, amid a life of slaughter, destroyed many cities by fire. The Romans appalled the world by the burning of that beautiful city Carthage, sealing the fate of her rival forever. Nero played the Harp, but Rome was reduced to ashes. Constantinople, of all places, has suffered the most notorious fires, resulting in the police being required to carry telescopes and examine every smoke. The only cheerful view of a fire was given by an old settler, "Take away stoves and furnaces, restore the fire place with logs of wood, that gives safety, warms the body and brings comfort to the soul."



OFFICERS 105TH OHIO, DEC. 11TH, 1863,
ON TOP LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN, TENN.

BATTLE CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

THE battle of Chickamauga unparalleled, being a soldiers' fight, not a generals' battle. Over 30,000 were killed and wounded, when Thomas withdrew, and Bragg hoped to starve us out of Chattanooga. Rosecrans's failure caused his removal. Grant was placed in command, who brought up Sherman's Army from Vicksburg, with Hooker's 11th and 12th Corps from Virginia. On November 24th, Hooker attacked Lookout Mountain. Baird's Division, which included 105th Ohio, covering left flank, until sunset, when a rift in the clouds disclosed the Stars and Stripes on top of the Mountain. On the 25th our Division moved to Citico creek, covering Sherman's right flank on his attack on Mission Ridge. At noon our Division again moved to cover Thomas' left and at the signal of six cannon shots we all charged forward through shot and shell, capturing rebels first line at the foot, also second line on side, and without orders captured all the rebel works on top, including Tunnel Hill. We secured fifty cannon and several thousand rebel prisoners. On the 26th, Thanksgiving Day, we pursued Gen. Bragg to Ringold, taking part in final bayonet charge on Taylor's Ridge. The 7th Ohio alongside of us, lost every officer, killed or wounded, in this charge. Lieut. Mansfield was promoted to A. A. Q. M., with rank of Captain. December 11th, with officers of 105th Ohio, rode to the top of Lookout Mountain and enjoyed views of battle grounds, also distant views across Georgia and Alabama, into Tennessee, North and South Carolinas.



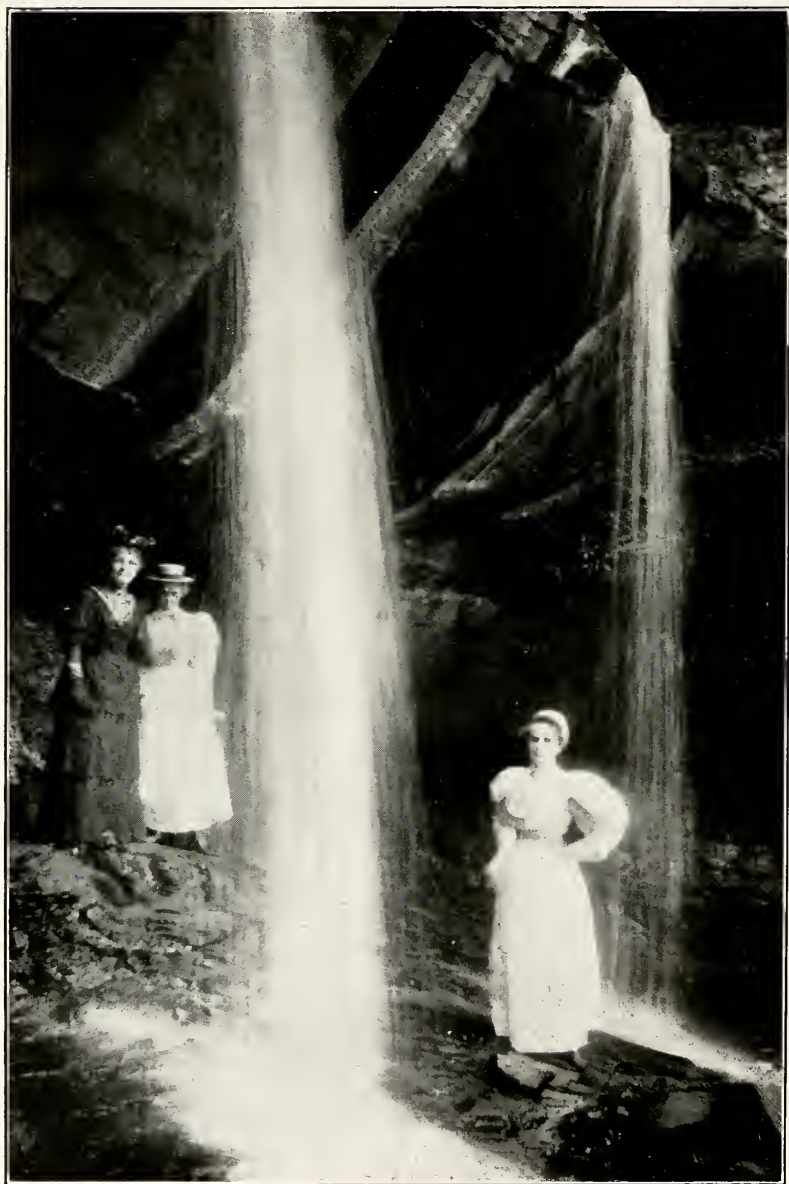
FIRST NATIONAL BANK, ROCHESTER.

PARKS.

COLUMBIANA County has secured Shelton's grove on the Middle Beaver, near Lisbon, with groves, flowery hills and excellent boating. Beaver County, at the terminals of Butler and Beaver street car lines, have Morado park, with romantic cliffs and grottos, also extended boating on the Big Beaver, giving variety with much local history. Mahoning County excels with Mill Creek park, near Youngstown. The park has over 500 acres within its boundaries and there has been expended on improvements \$400,000.

The first grist mill was erected in 1799 at top of Lanterman's falls, by carpenters brought from Darlington. They brought with them a key of whiskey, and on the way killed a large black bear. These two articles of food and drink, refreshed one and all in raising the heavy log mill. The park covers a wild, deep gorge of a picturesque stream, including the mill and high falls, extending some two miles to where Mill creek empties into the Mahoning river. The gorge has cascades, steep bluffs, to over one hundred feet in height, clothed with sylvia and flora, exceedingly rich in variety and beauty. Mill Creek Park, with Lake Cohasset, the "Place of Pines," never disappoints an intelligent, appreciative visitor.

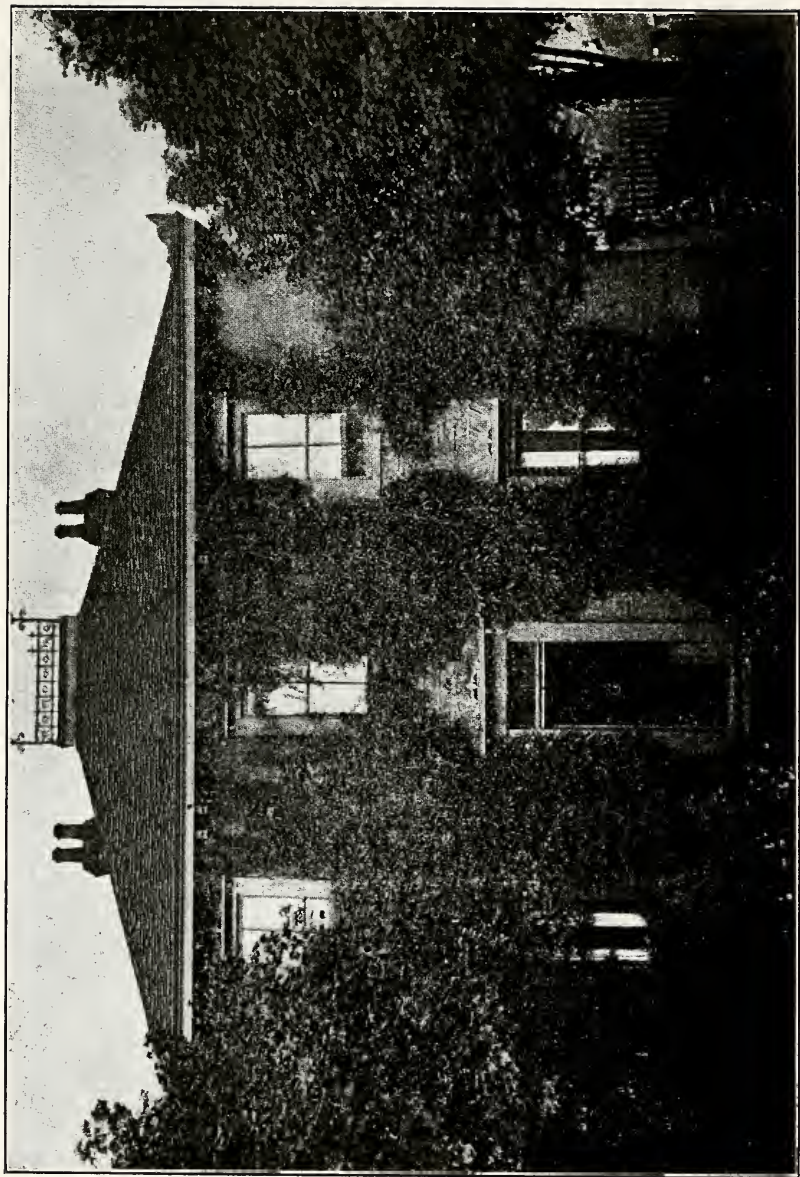
The Kirtland grove at Poland has been changed to a residence park, with driveways along Yellow creek.



LANTERMANN'S FALLS, YOUNGSTOWN.

BANKS.

THE Mahoning County Bank was organized in 1850, being a great blessing when iron industries were struggling for a foothold. When the National banking law was passed the old bank closed and started again as the First National Bank of Youngstown. The Mansfields were among the first stockholders in both banks. The first Bank organized in Columbiana County was at New Lisbon, under a charter granted by Act of the Ohio Legislature. I. K. Mansfield of Poland, was general agent in securing subscribers for the bank stock. The bank opened in 1814, soon closing its doors and reopened in 1835, but was never very successful. The Bank of Beaver, the first in Beaver County, was organized in 1814. It was a bank both of issue and deposit; having James Allison as president and Samuel Lawrence as cashier. Many other banks have started in all our boroughs, among them the First National of Rochester in 1883. The officers are H. C. Fry, as president; I. F. Mansfield, vice-president, and J. H. Mellor, cashier. This bank has a capital stock of \$150,000, with \$1,000,000 deposits and loans of \$600,000. The directors are H. C. Fry, I. F. Mansfield, M. F. Mecklem, H. P. Hartley, J. M. Pfeiffer, A. K. B. Wilson, H. Ailes, J. H. Fry and J. H. Mellor.



GRIERSBURG ACADEMY, DARLINGTON, 1802.

GRIERSBURG ACADEMY.

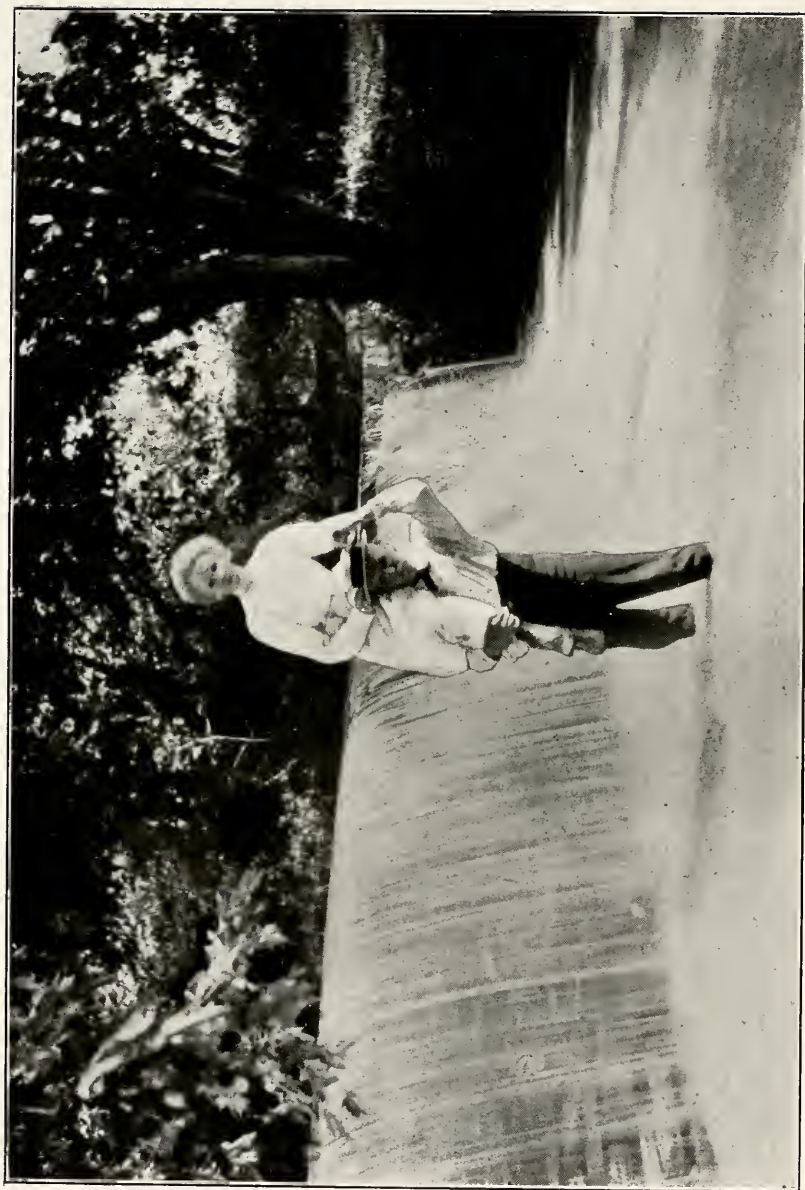
OUR first ministers, all interested in education of the youth for the ministry, and the meeting of Erie Presbytery in Mt. Pleasant Church, April, 1802, they resolved to give aid to building Academy in Darlington. Work was started and building completed same year. The cap stone bearing date 1802. Rev. Hughes, on horseback, traveled as far as Boston, Mass., soliciting aid. In 1806, a charter was secured from Penn'a Legislature, with an appropriation of \$600. Rev. Thos. E. Hughes was the teacher up to 1831. The old minute Record Book gives the Academy bill of fare: "Breakfast, bread with butter, or meat and coffee; dinner, bread, meat and same; supper, bread and milk." Quite a number of the pupil's became ministers: Wm. H. McGuffey, author of famous Reader book; Walter Forward, Sec. U. S. Treasury; John W. Geary, Gov. of Pennsylvania and Major General in Sherman's Army; John Brown, whose soul still goes marching on; and C. L. Vallandigham, a noted Confederate sympathiser. In 1880 the Stone Academy was sold to the P. M. & C. Ry., and still used as station with Lena Crawford, agent. The Trustees in 1880 built a new brick Academy, and after the death of Rev. Samuel Patterson, I. F. Mansfield was elected President and Rev. H. N. Potter, continued as trustee emeritus; with W. J. Imbrie as Secretary and General Manager.



M. E. CHURCH, POLAND.

POLAND M. E. CHURCH.

THIS church was organized in 1834, their first meetings were held in the school house on the public park and at Cook's Corner. W. Logan, Mrs. Barclay, H. Blackman and his sister Sallie, the first members. On the Mansfields return from Philadelphia in 1849, the writer attended Sunday School for one year. Sheldon Haynes was our teacher. In the class were Henry Leslie, Charles Long, Joseph Cracraft, Seth Truesdale, George Littel and I. F. Mansfield. During several years the church contested members playing cards and dancing. B. F. Lee, Wm. Littell, Eliza Twiss withdrew; uniting others to do better work, also advertising the church. In 1862, meetings were held in the church to secure soldiers for Robert Wilson's company. Judge Glidden was the speaker. I. F. Mansfield was the first recruit, followed by twenty-eight others, and Dr. Fowler, who was appointed Surgeon of the 105th Ohio. This church, with their ministers, controlled College school for several years, but good teaching depending alone on tuitions from scholars brought failure. Lately the church secured funds and rebuilt, naming the church McKinley Memorial. The faithful early members have all passed away, their children taking their places. Inspiring hymns are still sung and the gospel truths still proclaimed to eager throngs.



BATHING SPORTS.

SPORTS.

OUR picture discloses a situation older than the Book of Genesis; yes, we are mysteriously created male and female for each others delight. Each year in our camping we have developed new bathing spots. Here at Watt's Spill, in this leafy Eden, the art requires poise with skill, giving pleasure in mastering spray and foamy waters. At Williamsport, bathing was in an extended pool, abounding in a world of witchcraft: banks of flowers, tassled water weeds, having an iridescent hum and rapture and resistless riot of beauty. But there never was such summer days as those spent at Island Run. The West Fork, Middle Fork and North Fork, now united forming Little Beaver, gives a swift current over the oily ledges of flat rocks. Every one enjoyed a new Robin Hood magic bath. Each Schoolmarm dropp'd into swift current at head of gorge and magically floated through Sherwood's forests of flowers perfumes, rapturously enjoying this witchcraft bath, filled with sunlit glory, magic and fairy shapes.

In other camps, the bath sports were varied with an expert plunge and scream into the crystal sparkling waters, each one being received with shouts of welcome from the Schoolmarms. In our camps, there was

"No eye to watch and no tongue to wound us,
All earth forgot, and all heaven arounds us."



FOWLER'S TAVERN, POLAND.

TAVERNS.

THE first tavern in Poland was built of quarried sandstone by Jonathan Fowler, becoming for many years the favorite resting place for travellers and stage coaches. When Aaron Burr attempted to found a new Empire on Mississippi river, Fowler contracted to deliver supplies at old Sharon, and in rafting the goods over the rough Beaver rapids at New Brighton, was washed overboard and drowned. Another old tavern in Poland claims first honors, built by Jared Kirtland, known as the "Didy Did McGill Hotel." Among the early popular taverns in Columbiana county was the Ferrel Hotel. They served wild game meals day or night, had excellent wines and whiskies with "feathers in every bed." In Beaver county claimants for first honors have developed in every borough. Among the earliest was the red-front-tavern, in Sharon, operated by the Darrahs. Being on the stage line of coaches and near the steamboat wharfs, gave them a large business. Here Aaron Burr, with his agents, made their headquarters, while building boats and receiving food supplies. They also claim to have had several of the Presidents of the United States to lodge with them over nights. Count De-Leon and Harmony seceders also held Court here, while rebuilding New Philadelphia.



BABY—IRA FRANKLIN RHODES.

NAMESAKES.

IN the fifty-one years spent in Beaver county, the following children have been christened after Ira Franklin Mansfield, and their names recorded in his will, to receive his bequest:

IRA FRANKLIN MANSFIELD BOOTH,
New Castle, Pa.

FRANKLIN MANSFIELD WHITE,
New Galilee, Pa.

IRA FRANKLIN RHODES,
Achor, O.

IRA FRANKLIN BRADFORD,
Rochester, Pa.

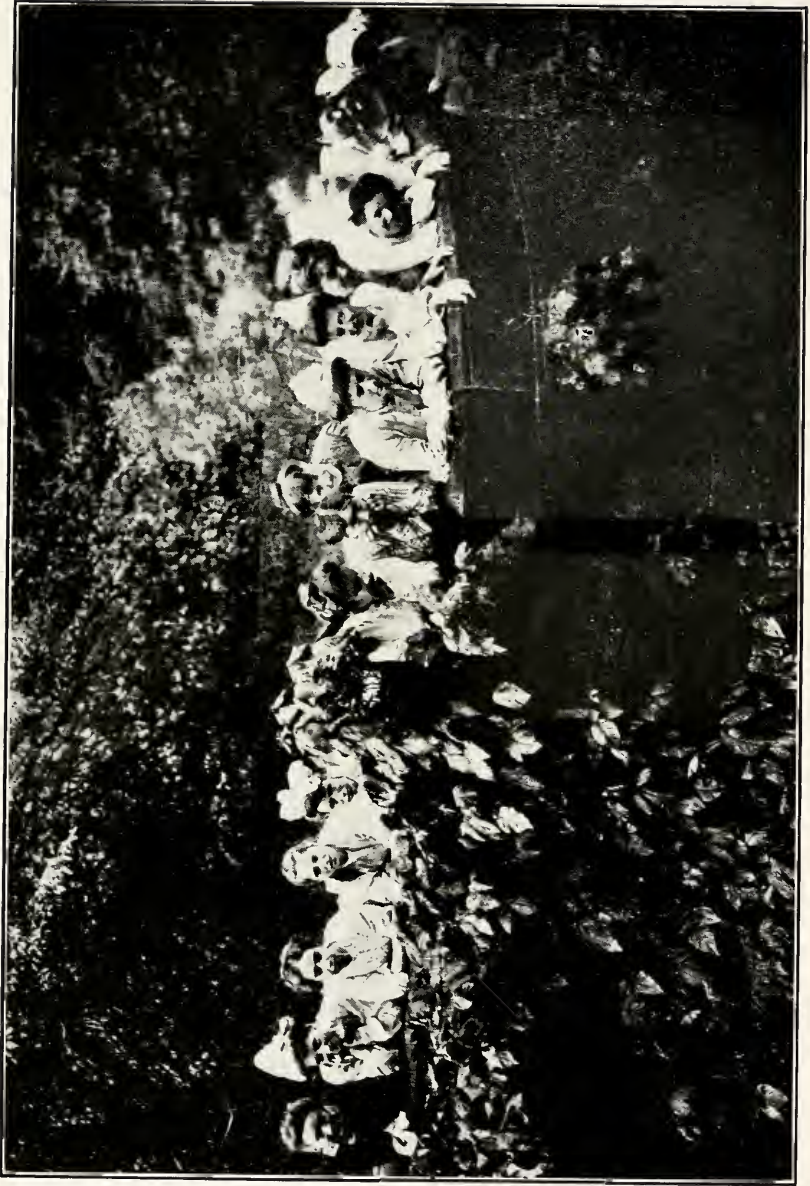
IRA FRANKLIN HECKATHORN,
New Brighton, Pa.

IRA C. BERRESFORD,
Camelton, Pa.

IRA W. REAGLE,
Cannelton, Pa.

FRANKLIN REAGLE,
Camelton, Pa.

IRA J. WHITTENBERGER,
Darlington, Pa.



SIMON GIRTY'S LOCK, ELKTON, OHIO.

SIMON GIRTY.

HIS father was an army contractor, and married an Indian Squaw. Simon was a roving character, afterward marrying Catherine Malot, known as "the white savage." Simon enlisted with Penn'a troops and for meritorious services made Captain. Here he fell in love with Col. Crawford's daughter, and on proposal of marriage, referred to her father, who said "No." This so angered Capt. Girty he deserted and joined a party of Delaware Indians camped on the Little Beaver, at site of Sandy and Beaver Canal Lock, as shown in picture. In 1782, Col. Wm. Crawford, with 500 troops, started to capture Indian villages, but was defeated and taken prisoner. The Indians decided to burn him. Stripping him naked, they scalped and cut off his ears, and tied him to a stake. Girty's wife, "the white savage," led the squaws and boys with burning brands and hot coals, so that he had nothing but fire to walk on. In the extreme of excruciating agony Crawford recognized Simon Girty, and in writhing agony called out, "Girty! Girty! shoot me quick. Do not refuse me!" Simon Girty stepped out in front of the Indian warriors and said, Col. Crawford, when I wanted your daughter in marriage, you could say "No." Now, when you want me to shoot you through the heart, I, too, can say "No." Crawford's death only came when his flesh was burnt off his bones, and sent a thrill of horror throughout Pennsylvania.



"WHEN THE BASS COMES HOME, MIND THE COOKERY."

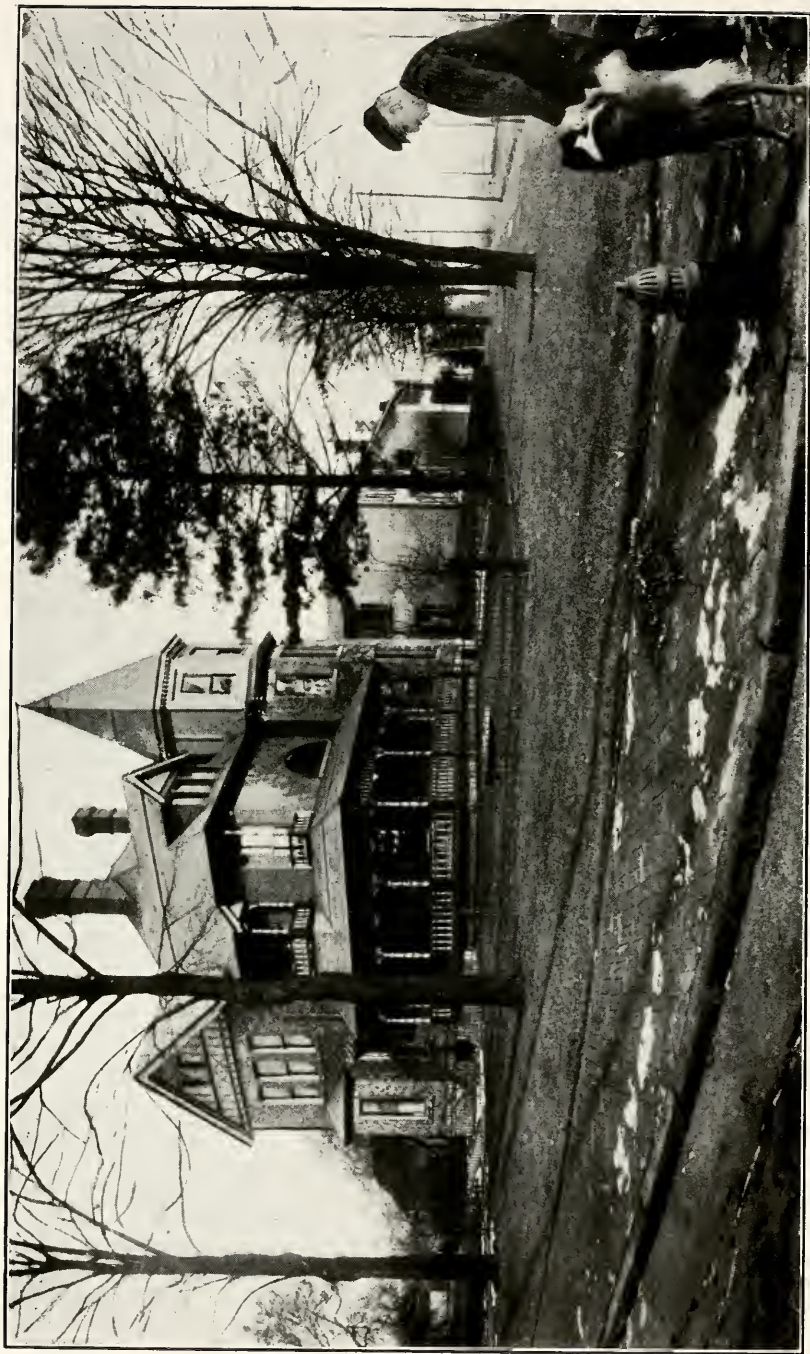
CAMP CONUNDRUMS.

Frank—"What are we going to have for dinner?"
"Angels."

Florence—"Are you inviting those Bass to dine with us?"
"Yes, I'm dropping them a line."

May—"How do these big Black Bass live in the waters?"
"Why, as politicians do, the great eat up the little ones."

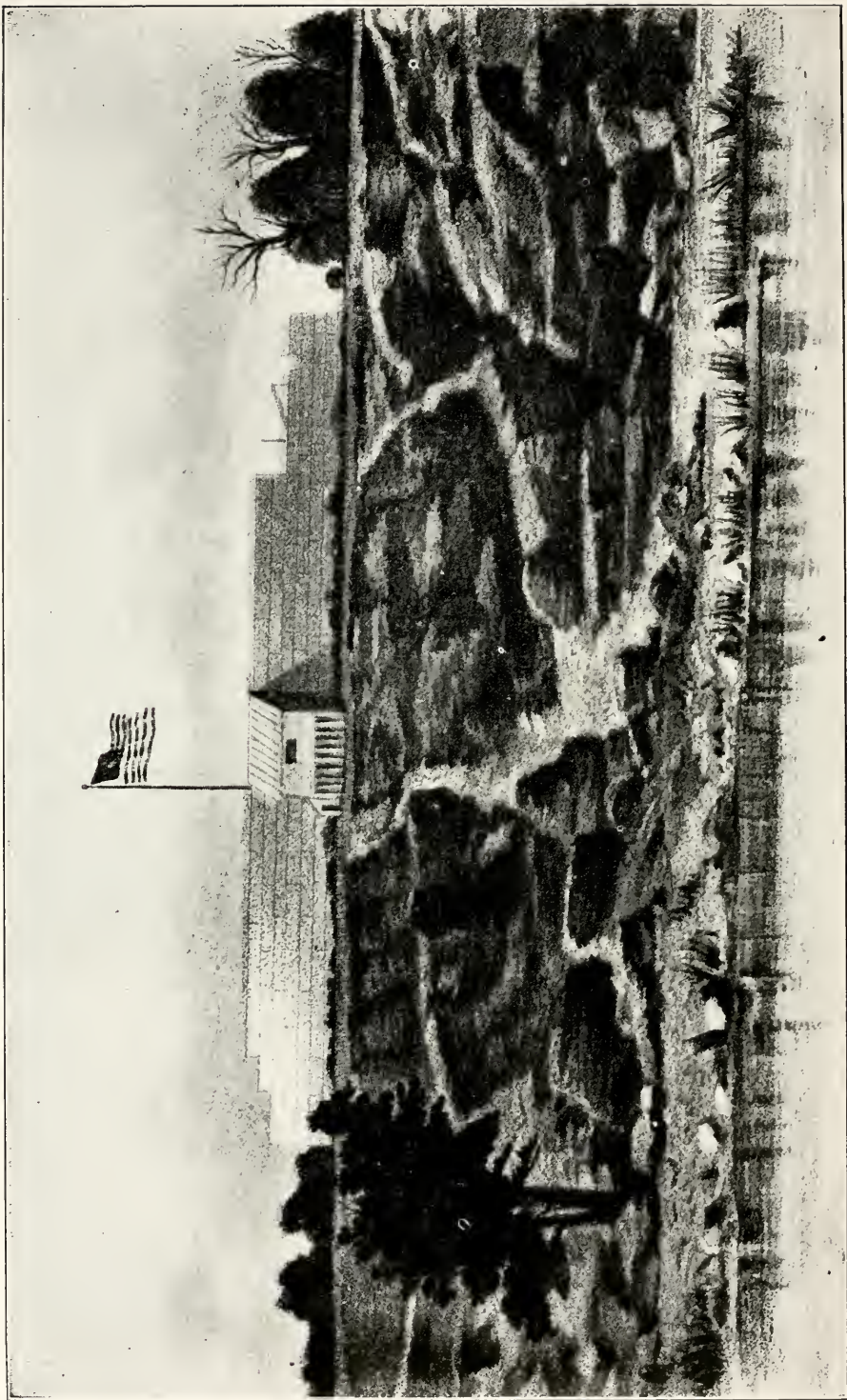
Pearl—"What is the best bait for the largest fish?"
"Jonah's."



SONG BIRDS' HOME SWEET HOME, BEAVER, PA.

SONG BIRDS.

BIRD lovers should hike to the woods and fields listening to the birds morning solos, which are cheerful, inspiring and excel the vitograph. No matter what bird, we should know them all by sight or identify them by their songs. The Robin is a companion to every one and every child lisps its name when stories are told. Heedless is the ear that does not hearken when the robin sings so loud and clear. How the robin changes in autumn; their songs simply sharp calls, flying in flocks, looking southward. In winter the robins that stay with us are emigrants from farther north, are larger, with a deep red color. The summer robins, smaller and paler. Another favorite is the house wren. Bird lovers love to hang a gourd or box for nests with supplies of food. The wren delights us with their songs and appreciate our care. But the wren which we have always regarded as a plucky little angel has turned out to be a regular little devil. Close study of their habits has convicted them of high treason. They delight in poking holes in the newly laid eggs of other song birds, decreasing bird population more than our cat companions. This picture discloses our Beaver home, where this summer Robins, wrens, grackles, cat-birds and orioles all had nests and bathing like ducks in our fountain, also delighting us with their cheery songs.



FORT MCINTOSH, BEAVER, PA.

HEREDITARY MAJOR GENERALS.

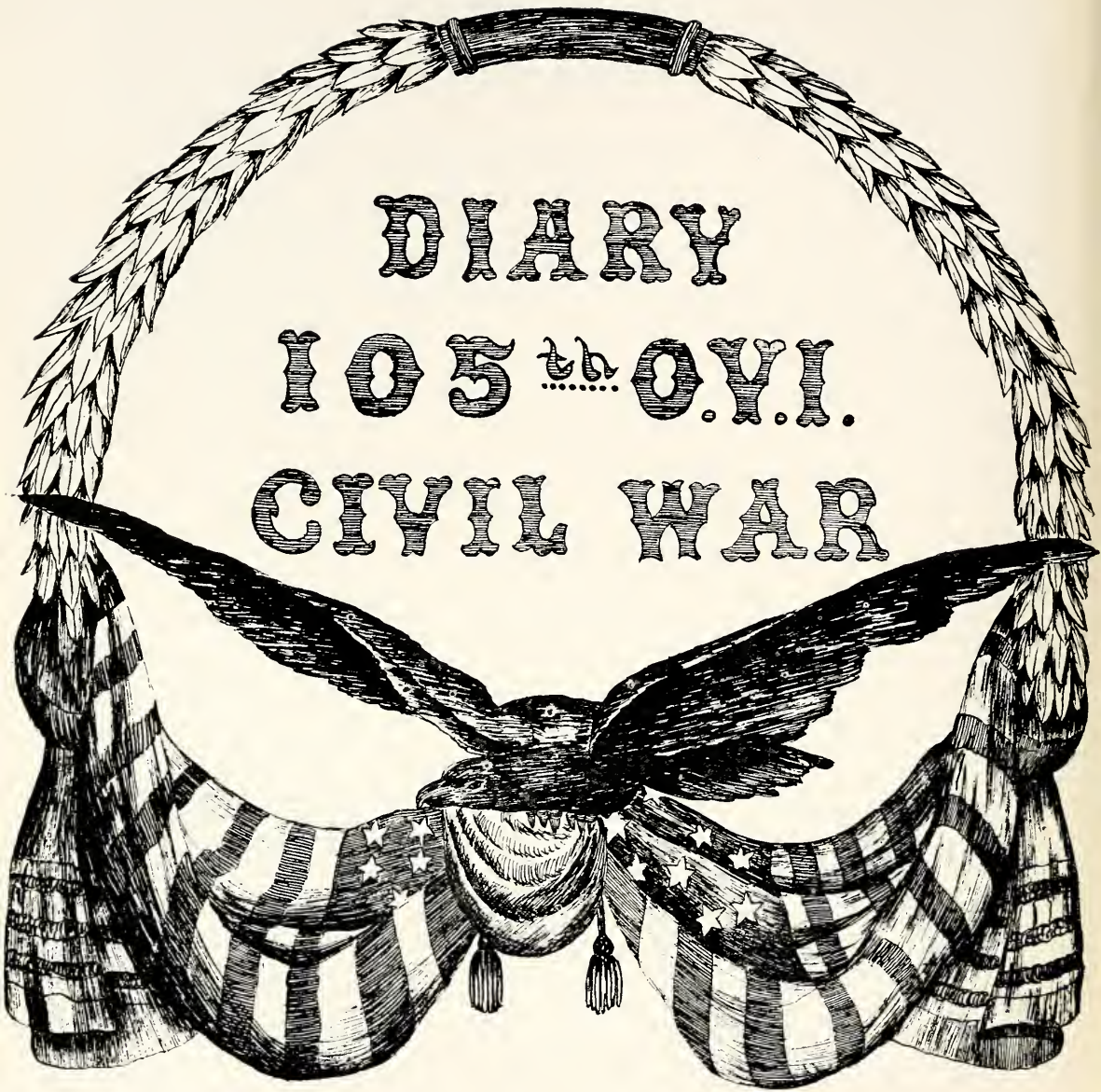
IN the closing days of December, 1864, on Sherman's March to the Sea, we passed the homestead of the McIntoshes in Georgia. We only have space to note six members of this illustrious family. John Mor McIntosh, with one hundred Highlanders, came to Georgia in 1736. He was in command of the troops fighting the Spaniards in Florida. His son Lachlan was made Major General in 1776, building the fort at Beaver, as a military base, hoping to capture Detroit. John, a nephew, defeated the British at Sunbury, also serving under Gen. Andrew Jackson at New Orleans and promoted to Major General. His son James Simmons McIntosh served under Gen. Scott against the Creek Indians and in Mexico, attaining to rank of Major General. His son James McQueen was a graduate of West Point, entered Confederate Army, arose to rank of General and killed at Pea Ridge. Another son John Baillie entered the Northern Army, serving under Gen. Sheridan, being promoted to Major General for meritorious services. Such were the lives of six of the McIntosh family who were by talent and sheer merit made generals—one Lachlan, who built the fort at Beaver—all six men whose united services cover the first 130 years of American history. Will any one gainsay that talents are not hereditary? The D. A. R., on July 29, 1916, dedicated Granite Marker at site of Fort McIntosh, Beaver.



SYCAMORE, MIDDLE BEAVER.

FLOODS.

MANY of the floods recall sad remembrances, also exciting every one by the mad plunges of the surf and the press of the current of waters, covering all lands bordering our rivers. With each new flood many claim they never had seen such waters; but they are almost yearly visitors. In 1810 we have recorded in Ohio river 32 feet; 1832, 35 feet; 1852, 32 feet. In 1861 the C. & P. bridge was swept away, also occasioning heavy losses on the Little Beaver, covering lands of John White up around his large barns and washing away wheat and oats in shocks. In 1884 with extended industries the losses were very heavy, with the highest record the marks showing 37 feet. Having purchased the Luckens' property in Rochester, Dr. Mygatt and self spent three days viewing the sights. No trains to Pittsburgh. Row boats in great demand removing families from second story windows and securing logs and lumber. The Fallston, Bridgewater C. & P. bridges all washed down against the P. & L. E. bridge, tearing out several iron spans. Two men were drowned in their homes on the Little Beaver. The picture discloses effects of the rapid currents on roots of trees at Gaston's Mills in 1884.



BY
I. F. MANSFIELD.
1862. 1865.

TITLE PAGE, CIVIL WAR DIARY.

DIARY.

The following notes are from my illustrated diary kept and carried through the entire Civil War :

Camp Taylor, Cleveland, Ohio

August 20th, 1862.

Under orders ten companies, making the 105th, reported for duty. All had to strip naked and be examined by three surgeons. Three from Co. H rejected, 20 from regiment mustered in and amid great excitement broke camp and left for Kentucky to protect Cincinnati from Kirby Smith's rebel army. Gov. David Tod, present, bidding us good-bye and said war would be over inside of three months..

Camp Taylor, Cleveland, Ohio

June 8th, 1865.

After the Grand Review in Washington, was mustered out : ordered to report here for discharge. Out of 1020 who were mustered in with 105th, only 355 present. Gov. David Tod came out to camp and thanked us for helping to preserve the Union. Col. Geo. T. Perkins said farewell, when three cheers were given for the old flag, and at 3 P. M. left on C. & P. train for home. Reached Youngstown at 7:40 with extended crowds of people massed around the station. Secured carriage and with Dr. Chas. N. Fowler, drove to Poland and at 9 o'clock after absence of three years was with loved ones in our home sweet home.



"THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME."
EDNA CLAYTON'S.

CAMP SONGS.

THE meaning of camp songs go deep. Who is there that can tell the effect music has on us? As has been said, songs lead us to the infinite and lets us for the moment gaze into that. Captain Wilson, in 1862, aimed to have the 105th soldiers sing evenings and Gen. Scott, in Mexico, claimed singing of Pittsburgh Blues revived his 12,000 soldiers. Several of the Forty-niners, worn and weary washing out gold dust on Sunday evenings, gathered around their camp fires, singing childhood songs that was antidote for heart joy. It is the history of all wars that sickness kills more than bullets and every soldier looks back upon those years as the greatest experience of his life. In 1864 we marched from northern Alabama, burnt Rome and Atlanta, and under Gen. Sherman, made the "March to the Sea." At end of two months, having been cut off from outside world, captured Savannah. On Christmas eve, several war vessels arrived loaded with bags of mail. No sleep, no "Taps" were sounded; soldiers spent the night reading, dancing and crying over letters received from home, and the recollection of that night remains a paradise. From every camp of Sherman's Army 60,000 soldiers could be heard singing the grand old song, that told of a sweet love letter from "The girl I left behind me."



FORDING NORTH BEAVER, CANNELTON.

BENEFICIAL SPORTS.

ONE of the simple ways to court the coy Venus of health is to have extended playgrounds that families may enjoy active muscular plays. They invite cheerful activities, and especially should the girls, even women, be encouraged to assist in the athletic sports for their own benefit. Rowing in a boat, wading the rapid currents, riding the horses, joining in all the calisthenics and gymnastics that sends the rich red blood into the face. In our early schools in Poland every scholar took long walks to Lover's walk and Heaton's furnace on Yellow creek and the scholars of Beaver college, with Dr. Taylor, paraded daily along Ohio river parks, often enjoying some playful sport at historic places. Today walking is a lost art and its passing means a less robust people. Dancing was one of our childhood sports, still fascinates the old and young. The Catholics forbid dancing in church entertainments; the Methodists forbid all dancing, while the Protestants encourage the sport of dancing, being mentally, socially and physically beneficial. Little children take to dancing as naturally as a duck to water. Jesus never forbade the sport and regulation of the sport is better than prohibition, and it is more in accordance with the liberty which belongs to the disciples of Jesus.



CORNPLANTERS' CAMP, WEST AND MIDDLE FORKS.

INDIAN CHIEFS.

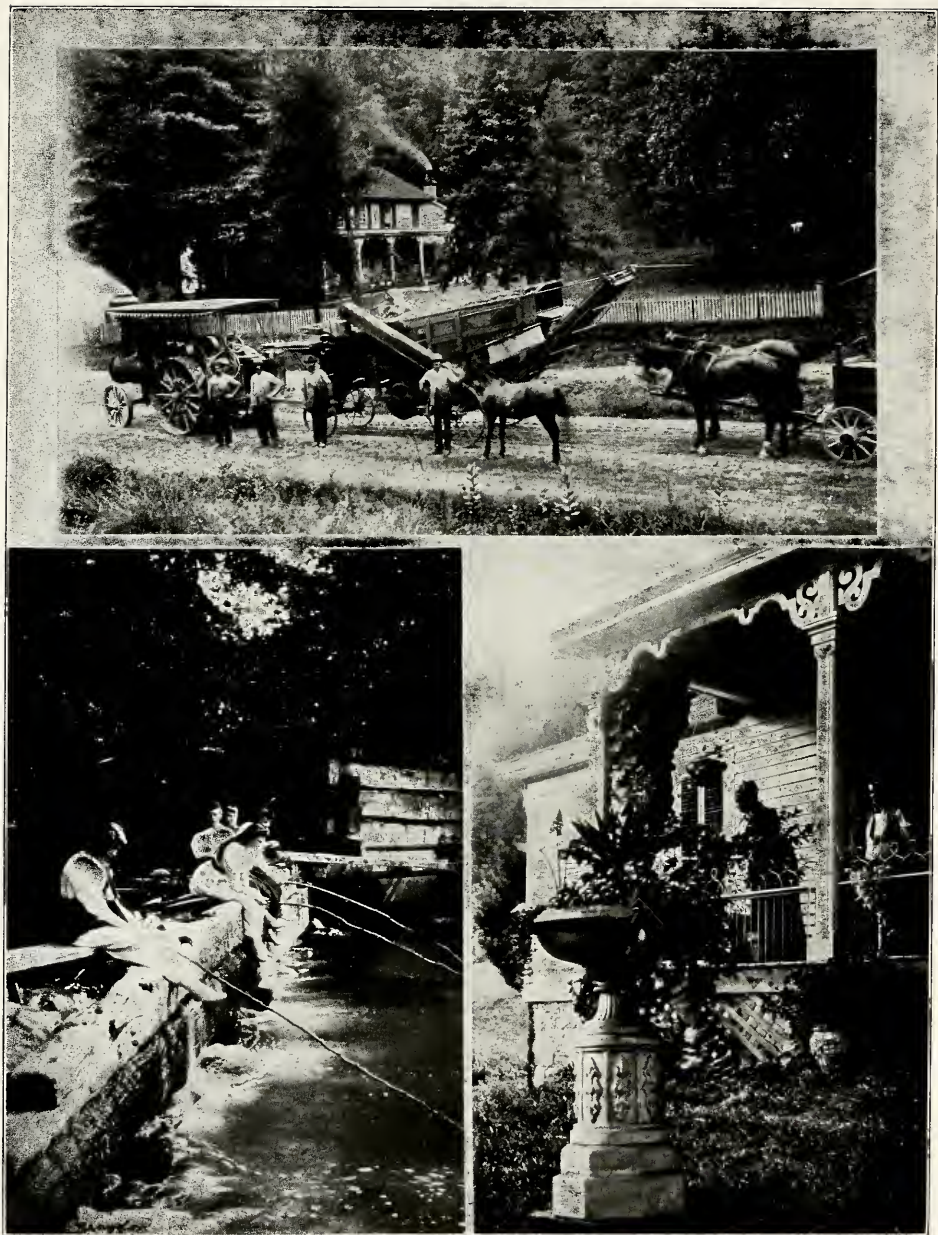
FOR many years the Delaware and Seneca Indians extended their hunting villages along the upper branches of the Little Beaver and their several Chiefs are remembered in our local histories. Netewatives, signer of Treaty at Lancaster, 1718, died on Muskingdum, aged 90, followed by Coqueetheter or White Eyes and Gelemond or Killbuck. Then Machengive or Big Cat, noted as mild and generous, while his parting with his adopted white son is extremely touching. Simon Girty, a successful warrior, but often ruled by his wife, "the white savage." Telepachkei, the glazed king, was pronounced by Tecumsah, a "witch," was tomahawked and body burnt. Shingass, an implacable foe, but said of him, "No Knight more scrupulous to perform engagements." Cornplanter, born in New York, same date as Gen. Washington, in a speech said "As a child I played with the butterfly, the grasshopper and the frogs, ate my victuals out of bark and clam shell dishes and married me a wife, and she brought me not even a kettle to cook wild game.." Cornplanter fought against Gen. Braddock and Bouquet. Afterwards a warm friend of United States, securing them many Treaties and Congress awarded him 1500 acres of land near Oil City. He was the original temperance man of Pennsylvania, living to be 104. He often hunted and fished on the upper branches of the Little Beaver. Several camps being named for him.



*In camp the worst is not the worst
So long as we can say, "This is the worst."*

BEAVER RIVER.

MAPS of Beaver, Columbiana and Mahoning counties are required to reveal the extended courses of the Little Beaver, with its three North, Middle and West Forks, that reveals so many historic Indian, pioneer and fishing camps. The stream empties into the Ohio river at Smith's Ferry, and passing north crosses the Ohio and Pennsylvania state line at Smith's Ferry, Island Run, Negley and Old Enon. At Frederick, the stream divides, the north fork flows past Cannelton, finding its head in Mahoning county in Tamarack Swamp. The Middle Fork extends past Lisbon, heading in the cranberry marshes north of Washingtonville. At Williamsport the Middle Fork divides, forming the West Fork, that extends past West Point and scene of Maj. Gen. Morgan's surrender, to the old reservoir of the Sandy and Beaver Canal. These three main forks flow through deep canyons, banked by hills three to five hundred feet, with beautiful scenery; also disclosing many historic mill sites, with deep pools of water on all three forks, that has given hook and line fishing for four pound black Bass, six pound Salmon, twelve pound blue Catfish and many Perch and Jack Salmon. Nature displays extended deposits of minerals, rare flowers, birds, animals and scenery, so that every scholar may be benefitted by a summer camp and outing on the Little Beaver.



CANNELTON VIEWS

WOMEN'S WORK.

THERE has been suggested a Museum for historical clothing, quilts and embroidery, that includes woman's needle-work of every race in American history. A nucleus was started during centennial of Beaver county, by the beautiful display of Indian Wampum, Jackets and Bonnets, adorned with bead work, and lace edgings, worked from plant fibre. Many interesting articles are on record: Grandmother Morse's sampler worked in 1807; Kate France's handsome picture of Ruth, done with home-spun colored yarns; historic paintings made by George and Emma Kirtland; Lois Mansfield's quilt of one hundred silk patches, each patch carrying views of pioneer events; also military cloaks woven and made in Beaver county, that were worn in wars of 1812 and with Mexico. The Harmony Society displayed silk articles made from silk produced in Economy from their own silk worms and Mulberry trees. Lately a quilt elaborately designed with 300 patches, each patch carrying names of that industrial environment, realized one hundred dollars for the Cananeton Union Church. Several memoirs and monographs have been published of the prehistoric culture of Beaver county and there could be a valuable collection secured pertaining to the women's work of Pennsylvania and Ohio.

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*Here's my hand,
And now farewell.*

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